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THE SPHERE, MAY 19, 1951
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The SPHERE

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Vol. CCV, No. 2675
MAY 19, 1951

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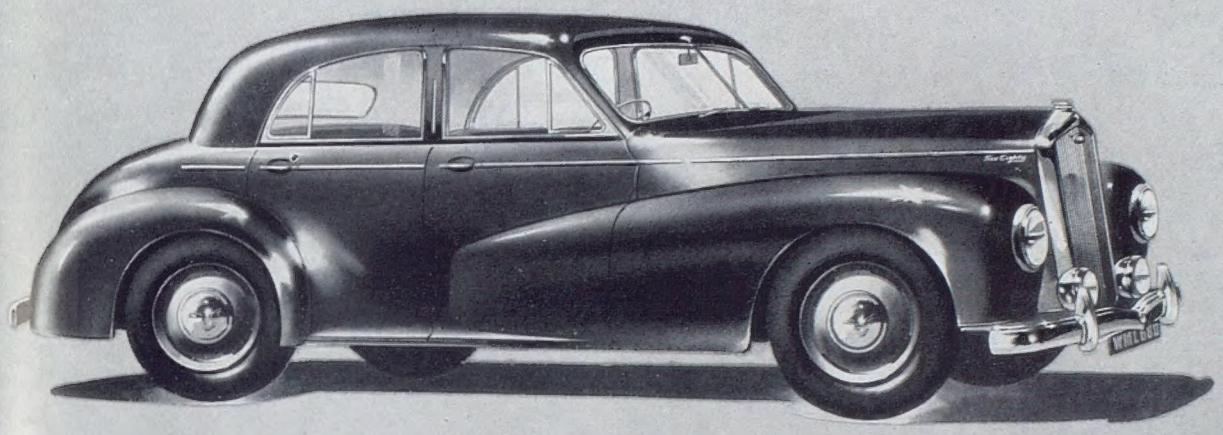

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Volume CCV No. 2675 The SPHERE, London, May 19, 1951

The SPHERE
WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

KING FREDERICK, KNIGHT OF THE GARTER—THE KING OF DENMARK, ACCOMPANIED BY QUEEN INGRID, AND FOLLOWED BY THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH AND THE DUCHESSES OF KENT AND GLOUCESTER, LEAVING ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR, AFTER HIS INSTALLATION : King Frederick's investiture by King George Sovereign of the Order, had taken place privately in the morning in the Garter-blue Throne Room of Windsor Castle.

One of the outstanding events of the four-day Royal visit to England of the King and Queen of Denmark was the ceremony, on the second day, at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, when King Frederick was installed in his seat as a Knight Companion of the Order of the Garter, the ceremony taking place at the same time as the installation of the Duke of Wellington, the Earl of Fortescue and Viscount Allendale at the annual Garter Service. King George, who had invested King Frederick during the morning, attended the service as Sovereign of the Order, while the Queen, Princess Elizabeth, the Duke of Edinburgh and the Duke of Gloucester all attended as members of the Order. There was the usual colourful procession of the knights and heralds to St. George's Chapel, and large crowds gathered in the Castle grounds to cheer the visiting King and Queen. On the following day King Frederick and Queen Ingrid took part in another vivid piece of ceremonial when they drove in an open coach to Guildhall, there to be received by the Lord Mayor of London and members of the Corporation. (Further pictures relating to the Danish Royal visit will be found on pages 245-46-47 and 260-61 of this issue.)

Postage—Inland, 2d. ; Canada, 1½d. ; Elsewhere Abroad, 2½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Monarchy in the Buff.—I believe it was the first occasion in English history since the days when our kings wore woad, that a European sovereign, visiting us on a State visit, was presented to us in the Press wearing no clothes. The record is even more impressive. There were no cameras in the woad age, though I dare say there were journalists and columnists of a kind, wattle-hut journalists and gossip-mongers. King Frederik of Denmark is magnificently tattooed on his 45-inch chest. When King George V was a young sailor Prince, a columnist of those days described on his gossip page details of the Prince's tattooings and, in his diary, which all his life he kept with regularity, I recall that Prince George noted down this Press revelation with the comment: "*How the devil do they know?*" Nowadays there are no secrets. Nothing is hid. King Frederik must have been a consenting party and may well be proud of his torso. Indeed, he looks every inch a King and a strong man. But somehow the robes and tunics of ceremony which he donned for the State occasions seemed, because of that photograph, unusually redundant. But in winter or summer, in robes of ceremony or in unconventional costume, King Frederik and Queen Ingrid are and will always be honoured guests over here, representing a nation which is at once our ancestor and our cousin, and very much of our way of living and thinking. They received the accustomed and unchanging ceremonial of a State visit, and the weather was as cold as their reception was warm.

A Crisis a Day.—Some of the "Tory" Pressmen must find a new sensation every day—circulation requires it, readers demand it. Consistency is unnecessary, for human memory does not survive twenty-four hours. You may thunder out against the enormities of this or that notable to-day, and safely flatter him to-morrow—and that goes for Princesses and politicians and public figures of all kinds. Naturally, with a General Election "round the corner," the health of the Government is a good field for sensation-picking, and not a day passes but Mr. Attlee is faced with crisis, revolt, certain defeat. But always he wriggles out; our incredible pocket-premier, whom nobody notices in a crowd, comes up smiling after the despairing bulletin issued by the doctors the day before, and, as with the Cardinal's curse, "nobody seems one penny the worse"; for the Press prophet has no reputation to maintain. The revolters blare out their ultimatums and eat out of his hand; the Bevans cry havoc and kiss the rod; trade-unionist supporters exchange defiance for deference. For all agree that "the King's Government must be carried on"—under Mr. Attlee.. And Mr. Attlee accepts the tribute and responsibility. The patient has been *in extremis* a long time, he is an unconscionable time a-dying. One day the Tory prophets will wake up and find themselves . . . right.

New Führer.—Ernst Remer, one of Hitler's most fanatical young men, an old hand at the Nazi technique, had his day—as dogs do—in Saxony last week. With a face and vocabulary like Goebbels', he set out to imitate Hitler and rival Stalin in his vituperation and insult directed against the West, and lashed to enthusiasm a large number of young and not-so-young Nazis-under-the-skin. The old songs were sung, the old salutes and gestures reappeared, the old enthusiasm was whipped up. Back came the names of which all the world (we thought) grew sick only seven years ago. So it was, began and grew, when Hitler rose to power. And once more, I suppose, poor old Democracy, bound by the rules of cricket and the M.C.C. Board of Control, must stand by, endure the insults and watch until the movement gets out of hand. Proscription cannot change the minds of the proscribed, no doubt, though active ridicule may do something. It is "not cricket" to take the man Remer and beat him on the bottom till he squeals in public and repents of his nastiness. He must have his innings, although he does not play according to the rules of cricket. Hitler and Stalin never understood cricket, a purely British game (which we have taught the Americans to play in Germany, so that now they play it even better than we). But need we wonder if Remer raises his ugly head again and pours out insults against Britain, seeing us, perhaps, rightly or wrongly, as a poor old South Bank lion performing its tricks to catch a few dollars? For who does *not* pour insults on Britain. We have been so busy planning our inside that we have had no time even to sponge the gutter-mud from our face and shirt-front.

Liaison with U.S.?—While General Marshall was expressing to the Senate Committee the Government's intense anxiety about the war materials pouring into Communist China from Hong Kong, Sir Hartley was pacifying the British Opposition with a considered opinion that what was to-day entering China from Hong Kong fell far short of China's civilian needs. He ridiculed the idea (so firmly held by MacArthur and agreed by the Chiefs of Staff) that Hong Kong exports to China could have (or have had) any significance in the Korean campaign. Nevertheless, exports of rubber to China, it was apparent, have increased in recent months and make up a considerable volume, no mean assistance to the enemy, if even half of the total were diverted to military from civilian use. The statement seemed to justify the Opposition's decision to ask for a debate for further clarification. We do not know if General Marshall had Sir Hartley's figures and facts before him when he was addressing his Senate. If he had them, they don't satisfy him. If he had them not, liaison with our vital ally seems to be faulty.

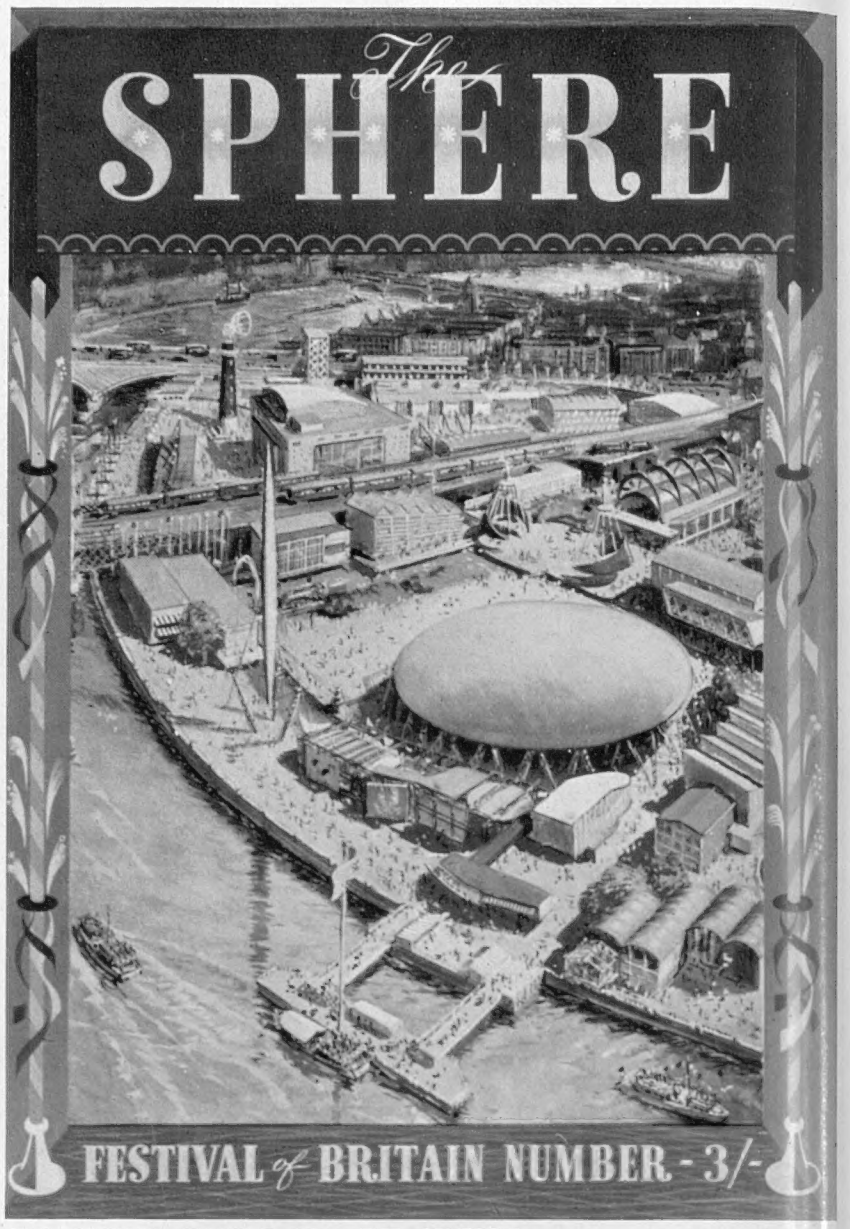
Private Members' Day.—May 4 was very much a public day on the South Bank. It was Private View Day at the Academy. And at Westminster it was Private Members' Day. On that day three admirable private members' bills received within an hour or so a third reading—a Parliamentary record, I believe. The first gave the "common informer" that kick in the pants which the British public has been keeping flexed for him for a century. The second was the Charter of the Pets' Shops, and "rang the bells of Heaven the loudest peal for years," for it sought to prevent some of the tortures and miseries which sloppy sentiment or callous indifference has suffered human beings to inflict on dumb creatures for centuries. The third was an effort to protect children from dangerous fireworks. Boys will be boys, and some of them, when not engaged in torturing or maltreating puppies and birds, are apt to maltreat themselves. Pure ignorance, of course, in all cases; the kind of ignorance which only the law can prevent.

Exbury.—The gardens—250 acres of converted woodlands—of Exbury (Major Rothschild), near Beaulieu, are in May among the wonders and glories of British gardens, yielding the palm neither to Kew, Wisley nor Leonardslee. In 1919 the site was natural woodland bordering the Beaulieu River. It was reclaimed, thinned by selection, replanted and planned regardless of expense for many years, until economic conditions drew a line at further improvement. To-day, in May, it is one of England's chief glories. Glade after glade of riotous colour dazzles the eye, tall magnolias of pearl and ivory stand as high as oaks and form umbrellas for great masses of coral, pink, crimson, mauve, blue and purple rhododendrons, which include all the latest popular earlies, giants and pygmies. There are pools entirely fringed with azaleas, open glades still golden with daffodils and the eternal primroses. It is a scene of enchantment on a giant scale in a natural setting. This year the spring is in cold storage. Those who open their gardens in mid-May and depend on azaleas are likely to disappoint their guests, but some of the lucky ones may bring off the rare and happy marriage of bulbs, cherries, magnolias and azaleas, with the early rhododendrons, all a-blowing together. Time was when the rhododendron took the torch from the tired hands of the azalea. But that is all changed. Now the rhododendron season lasts from April to July. No visitor who loves beauty should miss the chance, *if* he can take it, of seeing Exbury this month.

Public Morality Council.—The Secretary of the Public Morality Council (Mr. George Tomlinson) wrote to the Editor asking for an assurance that some words of mine in a recent "Newsletter" (in reference to the Report of the Commission on Gambling) were not intended to uphold "as reasonable and right a moderate indulgence in prostitution." I might have given him this assurance. But first things first. His Morality Council has the Primate for patron, and carries a load of bishops as vice-presidents, and many worthy people on its executive. It seemed to me that his first duty to-day is to assure his own executive and well-wishers that he, their general secretary, possesses a sense of proportion and of humour, both necessary attributes for a man in his position and job. The patron of his Council certainly possesses these virtues and, I fancy, if Mr. Tomlinson referred the matter to the Primate, the Primate would agree with me and advise Mr. Tomlinson to cultivate these attributes and to *mind his own business* more directly. Some of my own friends on the executive would, I believe, say the same. Our national morality must be in a satisfactory way just now if Mr. Tomlinson has time to spare to this waste of his Council's stationery — whether with tongue in cheek or in an access of righteousness.

Mobile—We Hope.—No doubt when you have spent your sovereign on the swings and roundabouts, you will spare a shilling to the L.C.C.'s exhibition of modern sculpture in Battersea Park. Modern! These traditional works were *vieux jeu* in Paris nearly half a century ago. Still, I should enjoy accompanying a picked selection of my surviving acquaintances round this remarkable show and listening to their comments as they stood before Butler's "Torso," Hepworth's sad-faced "Biolith," Moore's figure or MacWilliams' head, not to mention other remarkable exhibits. Epstein's "Lazarus" I might include also, were it not that "Lazarus" and the "Venus," now in the Louvre, are alike genuine antiques. I should enjoy *listening* to my chosen old friends of the conservative kind. I can assure you that I should use my eyes and my ears but not my tongue. I was not born yesterday. Neither (says you) were my contemporaries. True, but I am a *journalist*, and that profession, if it cannot teach wisdom in every form, teaches at least one form of wisdom. It has taught me never to tilt at modern art or poetry, nor at any form of religion.

THE OLD STAGER



THE FESTIVAL NUMBER OF "THE SPHERE"—THIS IS THE FRONT COVER, WHICH WILL BE REPRODUCED IN FOUR COLOURS, OF THE SPECIAL ISSUE WHICH IS TO BE PUBLISHED ON JUNE 2: The number, of eighty pages in all, will be a comprehensive survey of the Festival, dealing with the many and varied aspects of a display which the King, in his proclamation from the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral, referred to as "This symbol of Britain's abiding courage and vitality." As the demand for this special issue will be considerable, readers requiring extra copies are asked to contact their newsagents in advance.

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KING FREDERICK
AND
QUEEN INGRID
AT
GUILDHALL

THE CITY'S WELCOME

The Royal Visitors as Guests of the City of London After Driving Through the Thronged Streets

THE RECORDER OF LONDON READS THE ADDRESS OF GREETING TO THE KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK WITHIN THE PRECINCTS OF THE GUILDHALL : The Lord Mayor sat with the King on his right hand and Queen Ingrid on his left. Facing them were the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and the Prime Minister and Mrs. Attlee. Grouped round the chamber were representatives of Church and State, of the Services and of the Dominions. In his reply to the address King Frederick spoke of the long traditions of business between Denmark and the City of London, and he referred to the City as having been during the past decade or so one of the formidable citadels of the world. After the official welcome the Lord Mayor (Alderman Lowson) and his guests assembled for luncheon in the Great Hall.

***On right*—KING FREDERICK AND QUEEN INGRID DRIVE THROUGH THE CITY OF LONDON TO THE GUILDHALL : The King is seen wearing the blue sash of the Order of the Garter, the Order in which he had been installed as a Knight Companion at Windsor on the previous day.**

KING FREDERICK AND QUEEN INGRID TOUR A HOUSING ESTATE AT FELTHAM: This visit was arranged during the four-day State visit of the King and Queen of Den after the King had expressed a wish to see some typical homes of the people. The Feltham estate was chosen partly because it lay on the route back Windsor to Buckingham Palace, and partly because it fine example of a local housing scheme, with its broad, greens and curving roads. The King and Queen several homes and chatted with many of the tenants. left parcels of butter and eggs as presents from Den The visit was watched by many local schoolchildren wh been given a half-day's holiday specially for the occ

WITH KING FREDERIC AND QUEEN INGRID

SOME HIGHLIGHTS OF THE ROYAL VISIT TO ENGLAND BY THEIR MAJESTIES THE KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK

KING FREDERICK AND QUEEN INGRID RETURN THE HOSPITA OF KING GEORGE AND QUEEN ELIZABETH: *Above*— King of England and the Queen of Denmark entering the d room at the Danish Embassy, in Cadogan Square. Queen was dressed in a gown of pale rose silk and wore a dia tiara and diamond necklace. *On left*—Queen Ingrid and Elizabeth seen mounting the main staircase of the D Embassy, followed by King Frederick and King G

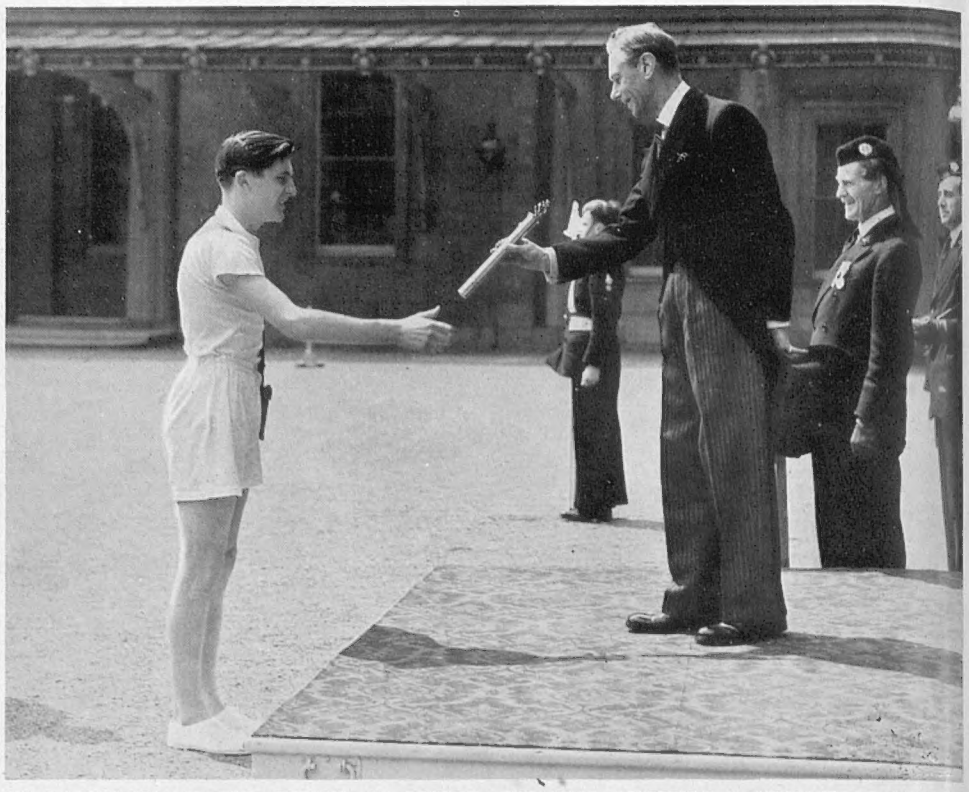
THE DANISH KING AND QUEEN PAY A VISIT TO THE SOUTH BANK EXHIBITION, CENTREPIECE OF THE FESTIVAL: In the presence of 30,000 people, including parties of schoolchildren, the King and Queen toured a series of pavilions, and signed the visitors' book in the Royal Festival Hall. The first point of call was the Dome of Discovery, and later they went to the Sea and Ships Pavilion. The crowds were so great at one time that King Frederick and Queen Ingrid were separated from their entourage, but they only smiled and waited while the police cleared a path. After leaving the Dome of Discovery, King Frederick said: "I have never seen an exhibition where there is so much and where everything that is shown is something that matters. It is not an affair merely of pots and pans."

AT THE END OF A FOURTEEN-HOUR DAY—THE GOVERNMENT RECEPTION AT LANCASTER HOUSE: King George and Queen Elizabeth, King Frederick and Queen Ingrid, and Mr. Herbert Morrison, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. This reception was on the third day of the Royal visit and followed a reception for the Danish colony at the Danish Embassy. King Frederick and Queen Ingrid arrived at Lancaster House at 11 p.m. and left at 12.30 a.m. Their engagements during the day had covered a period of fourteen hours. The four-day State visit ended last Friday, when King George and Queen Elizabeth accompanied their guests to Liverpool Street.

Festival Tidings

The Boys' Brigade Relay Reaches Buckingham Palace
One of England's Best-Kept Villages and its Festival Houses
The St. Paul's Festival Garden

BEARING FESTIVAL MESSAGES TO THE KING : These were three of the fifteen runners who passed through the gates of Buckingham Palace on May 10, bringing five messages of loyal greeting from members of the Brigade to their patron the King, who received them. The messages, contained in five batons, had been carried by relays of runners from distant parts of Britain and had together travelled 2,537 miles in the hands of 2,190 boys. The northern message began its journey from John o' Groats on April 26 ; the other messages originated from Land's End, Londonderry, Llanelly, and Cromer. Reaching the London area on May 10, they were transferred at civic ceremonies in London boroughs to holders of the Brigade's highest award, the King's Badge, who were chosen from the London district. The King, accompanied by Lord Maclay, President of the Brigade, also inspected in the quadrangle of Buckingham Palace a guard of honour of King's Badge holders from the London battalions.



IN CELEBRATION OF THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN—THE KING ACCEPTING A MESSAGE OF LOYALTY FROM ONE OF THE TEAM OF RELAY RUNNERS OF THE BOYS' BRIGADE WHO CONVERGED ON LONDON FROM DISTANT PARTS OF BRITAIN : The ceremony took place in the quadrangle of Buckingham Palace. The final runners in the relay—15 out of a band of over 2,000—were all holders of the Brigade's highest award, the King's Badge.

FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN COTTAGES ARE OPENED AT STANTON, GLOUCESTERSHIRE : This was the scene at the official opening by Lord Ismay, Chairman of the Festival, who was attended on the platform by the Bishop of Tewkesbury and by Mayors of surrounding towns. The four Cotswold cottages have tiled roofs and walls in the traditional Cotswold stone. During the inaugural ceremony Lord Ismay presented silver keys to the tenants. Stanton is a typical Cotswold village and is famed for its fifteenth-century houses. In 1939 the village won Lord Bledisloe's cup for the best-kept village.

THE DEAN OF ST. PAUL'S PRONOUNCES THE CHURCH'S BLESSING ON THE ST. PAUL'S GARDEN WHICH HAS BEEN DEDICATED "TO PUBLIC USES AND ENJOYMENT AS A SYMBOLIC CONTRIBUTION BY THE CITY OF LONDON TO THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN" : The Lord Mayor, who stood beside the Dean, declared the garden open. He was accompanied by the Sheriffs and other civic dignitaries. The garden will remain a permanent and pleasant feature in the reconstruction of the City, and it will have the effect of preserving the view of St. Paul's from the south-east—a view opened up by bombing.

A NEW CONSTELLATION RISES ABOVE NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE : This is the Festival Star, 40 ft. in height and breadth, and made of aluminium, which directs people from Trafalgar Square to the Bailey bridge leading to the South Bank.

THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM STAND SIDE BY SIDE IN THE HISTORIC CHURCH OF THE ROPEMAKERS IN NANCY: Archduke Otto, Pretender to the thrones of Austria and Hungary, and Princess Regina, Duchess of Saxe, during the religious service which followed their civil marriage at Nancy Town Hall. The ceremony was conducted by France's youngest Bishop, forty-one-year-old Monsignor Lallier, Bishop of Nancy and Toul.

THE ROYAL COUPLE LEAVING THE CHURCH OF THE ROPEMAKERS WITH MEMBERS OF THEIR ENTOURAGE WEARING THE UNIFORMS OF THE OLD AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN EMPIRE: More than 1,000 Austrians, who had come by motor-coaches from Vienna and other Austrian cities, were among the congregation at the Nuptial Mass.

ARCHDUKE OTTO IS MARRIED AT NANCY

Forty-Five Thousand Acclaim the Austrian Pretender and His Bride at Their Wedding

Scores of European royalty and nobility, for the most part without thrones and with much-diminished princely rights, thronged the ancient Church of the Ropemakers in the ancient French city of Nancy for the marriage last week of Archduke Otto of Habsburg, pretender to the vacant thrones of Austria and Hungary, and Princess Regina of Saxe Meiningen, Archduchess of Saxe, sometime children's nurse at a refugees' home in Munich.

It was the most spectacular marriage which has taken place in France since the war, and the 45,000 who assembled in the streets of Nancy to cheer the couple had full value, as Archdukes, Princes, Counts and Barons, the élite, in fact, of the *Almanach de Gotha*, paraded through the city resplendent in uniforms that seemed to belong to a bygone age. The civil marriage was celebrated at the Town Hall of Nancy, where the Mayor, M. Pelerin, a local dentist, conducted the ceremony on the grand staircase. Later the procession moved off to the Church of the Ropemakers. As the couple drove away from the Town Hall, there were cries from the crowd of "Long Live the Emperor," shouted both in French and German, a reminder that 1,000 Austrian royalists had journeyed to Nancy specially for the occasion.

The bride wore a gown of ivory satin. Her train, 24 ft. long, was carried by six pages. Her lace veil, bearing the arms of Habsburg and Meiningen, belonged formerly to the eldest daughter of Maria Theresa.

The religious service began after Mgr. Lallier, Bishop of Nancy and Toul, had read a letter to the couple received from the Pope. It said: "We ask the eternal and very loving God that you be faithful to the virtues of your father, and that you be accorded a long life gladdened by peace."

As they received the marriage benediction from Mgr. Lallier, the bride and bridegroom knelt on cushions filled with Austrian earth. On leaving the church (which was built by Rene II in memory of his victory over Charles the Bold in 1477), the Archduke and his bride passed under the crossed sabres of former officers of the Hungarian Army.

Archduke Otto, the son of the late Emperor Charles, last ruler of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, and of ex-Empress Zita (who was present at the wedding), was only five years old when his father abdicated in 1918. Charles had ruled an Empire which covered most of Central Europe, and his son has never ceased to lay claim to the remains of that dominion. To-day, thirty-eight-year-old Otto holds the titles of Archduke of Austria, Duke of Lorraine, Hereditary King of Bohemia, King of Galicia, Count of Tyrol, King of Lombardy and Venice, and Seigneur of Trieste. He is by profession a public relations officer, and he met his bride while engaged on social welfare work.

ALL HANDS TO THE EIGHT-YARD-LONG BRIDAL TRAIN: The train of the bride's gown, 24 ft. long, was held by her attendants, including two Archduchesses, and others as she emerged with the Archduke from the church following the Nuptial Mass.

THEIRS WAS THE WEDDING OF THE YEAR: Princess Regina, Duchess of Saxe, and Archduke Otto seen together after their wedding. Twenty-one Archdukes, seventeen Princes and thirty Archduchesses were present at the nuptials, headed by the bridegroom's mother, ex-Empress Zita of Austria.

FLORA DAY IN HELSTON

Traditional Maytime Celebrations in the Old Cornish Town to Herald the Approach of Summer

THE FESTIVAL YEAR FLORA DAY AT HELSTON, CORNWALL—TRADITIONAL CELEBRATIONS HERALD THE APPROACH OF SUMMER: The Flora (or Furry) dances are held on May 8, and although the origin of the dances is somewhat obscure, it is said they commemorate a wonderful deliverance many centuries ago when a "fiery dragon" appeared over the town and dropped a large stone in the yard of what is now the Angel Hotel. *On left*—Helston's children dance through the town's ancient gateway during the traditional ten-o'clock dance. The dance usually takes place in the morning and this is then followed at noon by an adults' dance. *On right*—Formal dress and garden-party frocks are the strict rule for adults, and these dancers adhere to the custom as they follow the Mayor and the town band past the Corn Exchange during the day's celebrations. When the town first celebrated its wonderful deliverance the people danced not only through the streets but also through each other's houses. This custom is still carried out, usually in the evening, when the dancers enter the house by the front door and go out through the back. Although the dances are said to have been a pre-Christian custom, they now form part of the Parish Church's Patronal Festival celebrations. The ceremony, abandoned during the war years was restarted in 1948.

DANCING THROUGH HELSTON'S DECORATED STREETS: The children—the girls in white dresses, the boys in white shirts and flannels—dance the traditional measures on the morning of Flora Day. The occasion for the local children is a happy one as it is also a school holiday.

NOON IN HELSTON, AND THE ADULTS, DRESSED IN MORNING COATS AND GARDEN-PARTY FROCKS, DANCE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE TOWN'S SMALL, WINDING STREETS: All the participants wear sprays of lilies-of-the-valley. The celebrations start early in the morning with the ringing of the church bells. After this and when the inhabitants have gathered garlands, they begin dancing. Helston became the second borough of Cornwall in 1201, when it was granted a Charter by King John.

THE LEADERS OF MODERN RUSSIA TAKE THE SALUTE BEFORE LENIN'S TOMB DURING THE GREAT MILITARY AND CIVILIAN PARADE ON MAY DAY ON MOSCOW'S RED SQUARE: Generalissimo Stalin, Chairman of the Council of Ministers of the U.S.S.R., is seen in the centre of the group with his military and civilian leaders, including members of the all-powerful Politburo. After the hour-long military parade on Red Square, an estimated 2,000,000 civilians filed by with floats and banners depicting Russia's economic progress. From left to right are: A. G. Golovko, E. S. Yuamshev, S. M. Budyenny, L. A. Govorov, P. F. Shigarev, I. S. Koniev, S. M. Shtemenko, V. D. Sokolovsky, A. M. Vasillevsky (official reviewing officer), K. E. Voroshilov, N. A. Bulganin, Stalin, G. M. Malenkov, L. P. Beria, L. M. Kamanovitch, A. M. Mikoyan, V. M. Molotov, N. S. Khrushchev, N. M. Shvernik, A. N. Kosygin, M. A. Suslov, P. K. Ponomarkenko, and M. F. Shkiriatov.

WHO'S WHO IN MODERN RUSSIA

SOVIET LEADERS ON RED SQUARE PARADE

Taking the Salute as Jets Fly By and Millions March

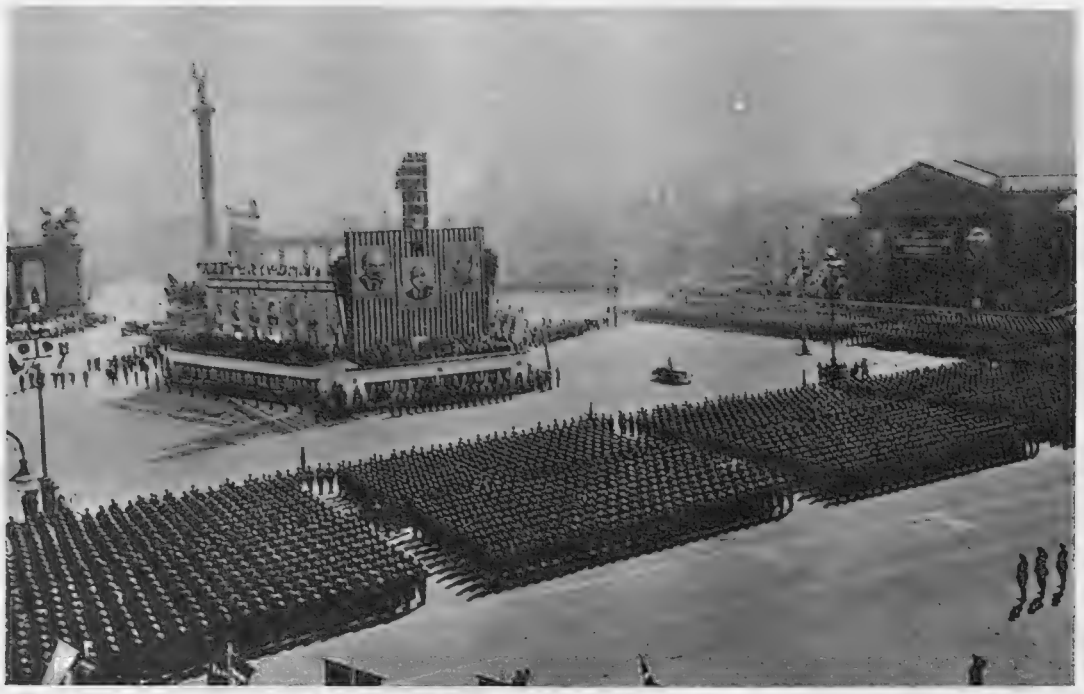
So few pictures emerge from modern Russia, particularly in relation to personalities, that the annual review on Red Square, with its gathering of the great on the reviewing dais before Lenin's tomb, is of much value for identification purposes, enabling the Western World at a glance to see who is still who among the Kremlin hierarchy. This year's parade, the usual mixture of military might and civilian demonstrations, showed that the Russian hierarchy remains much the same. Voroshilov, that military elder statesman, like Stalin, the only survivor from high office in Lenin's regime, was still in place not far from his chief's right hand, while on Stalin's left hand was Malenkov, the Communist Party manager and now quite one of the most powerful figures in the Kremlin. Significantly enough, the figure beside that of Georgi Malenkov was that of Lavrenti Beria, boss of the secret police. The combination of Malenkov and Beria, it is held, could be all-dominant in the event of Stalin's death. Also specially prominent on the parade was Bulganin, who stood on Stalin's right hand beside Voroshilov. Bulganin, the only bearded member of the Russian Cabinet, is relatively popular with Western envoys. It is said that he talks to them with great politeness and is much less remote than some of his colleagues. The official reviewing officer at the parade was Marshal Alexander Vasillevsky, who stood between two other famed soldiers, Rokossovsky and Voroshilov. In an address to the troops in the Red Square before the parade Vasillevsky made the usual denunciation of the imperialist warmongers.

MEN OF THE RUSSIAN NAVY MARCH PAST ON THE RED SQUARE: The superb marching of the men of all services was a greater feature of the parade than ever before, as witness the picture reproduced *below* on *right* which shows their mathematical precision.

TANKS AND MEN IN THE RED SQUARE: *On left* and *right*—Two views of the military parade, perhaps the most impressive in the history of modern Russia. It was after the hour-long military parade, which included hundreds of armoured vehicles, heavy siege guns, self-propelled guns, rocket launchers and land battleship tanks, that the civilian demonstration came by, lasting many hours and including approximately 2,000,000 people. The air display over the Red Square included a fly-past of jets led by Major-General Vassily Stalin, son of the Generalissimo and Commandant of the Moscow garrison air force. Two types of jet were on view.

RANGING THE WORLD FO HEADLINED NEWS

MAY DAY IN BUDAPEST, BELGRADE, AND BU AIRES: THE "OCEAN MONARCH" SETS OUT ON FIRST CRUISE: A STORMY MEETING IN JA NEHRU INAUGURATES A DRAINAGE SCHEM



HUNGARY'S MAY DAY WAS STRONGLY MILITARY IN TONE: Units of the Hungarian Army parading on the Square of Heroes in front of a rostrum bearing portraits of Lenin, Stalin and the Hungarian leaders. As in Moscow, there was a civilian procession after the military parade, and in this procession, lasting several hours and including hundreds of thousands of people, there were floats bearing caricatures of President Truman, Winston Churchill and Marshal Tito. A reporter who was on the spot, declared that the keynote of the speeches was, "We celebrate to-day, but we must stay strong, for the imperialists are on our southern border."

MILITARY REPRESENTATIVES OF THE WESTERN POWERS WATCH MAY DAY MARCH-PAST IN BELGRADE: British, American, F and other officers of the Navy, Army and Air Force wa the three-hour march-past in Tito's capital. The parad followed by speeches of protest against the campaign of Russ her satellites, which have so bitterly attacked Tito's r In Yugoslavia's reconstituted Government, which was announc month at the same time as the new decentralisation policy wa into force, a separate Ministry of National Defence was cre reorganise the services in face of the Soviet threat. The new M is General Goshnjak. The Portfolio of Defence was formerly held b

EVA PERON CROWNS THE QUEEN OF THE MAY IN BUENOS AIRES: The wife of Argentina's Chief of State putting the crown on the head of Aida Beaume (officially designated Queen of Labour) at a ceremony in the Argentine capital. May Day was a lively affair in Buenos Aires, and was marked by two major addresses by President Peron, one of them lasting five hours, being the annual address to Congress. In this address the President made a personal plea to the American Republics to back Argentina in her long-standing dispute with Britain over the Falkland Islands and Antarctic territory. During May Day all the stores, factories, offices and restaurants were closed, and there were brief symbolic work-stoppages in honour of labour.

THE LATEST ADDITION TO NEW YORK'S CRUISING FLEET: The new Furness-Withy liner, *Ocean Monarch*, built by Vickers-Armstrongs at Newcastle-on-Tyne and destined to be a big dollar-earner for Britain, seen as she left Manhattan on her first cruise to Bermuda. The trim grey-and-white yacht-like liner drew roars of salutes from harbour craft when she entered New York for the first time, and when this outward-bound picture was taken a few days later she was given an enthusiastic send-off. The liner, 516 ft. long and of 14,000 gross tons, has been designed exclusively for cruise service and offers one-class accommodation for 430 passengers, all in outside cabins. The *Ocean Monarch* was laid down April 14, 1949, launched last July and began her first ocean crossing on April 17 from London, where she is registered. The ship replaces the liner *Monarch of Bermuda*, but unlike that pre-war favourite, which operated only in the Bermuda service, she will cruise to West Indies ports and to Newfoundland and Nova Scotia. Her first trip was to Bermuda and Nassau.

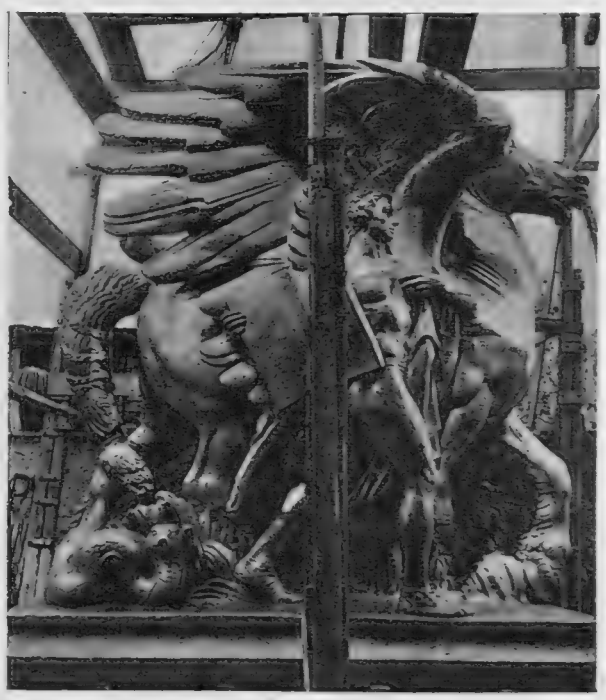
THE SON OF HEAVEN AND HIS CONSORT ARE ACCORDED AN ENTHUSIA RECEPTION ON CONSTITUTION DAY: The Emperor Hirohito Empress Nagako acknowledging the popular cheers during celebrations on the Imperial Palace Plaza, Tokyo, in connec with the fourth anniversary of the new Japanese constitut Among the crowd of 20,000 were members of the Righ organisation, the General Council of Labour Unions. It was sho that they were about 2,000 strong. During the meeting the unionists interrupted the speech by Premier Shigero Yoshida, sho "Down with Yoshida!" and "Defend the Constitution!" expressed their opposition to United States plans for a separate treaty, and to Japanese rearmament. At one moment about 20 the trade unionists locked arms and charged across the square a subsequent scuffle with the police thirty-six demonstrators were arr

PAROCHIAL AND MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS IN JAPAN : These slogans adorned the committee-rooms of an election candidate in a suburb of Tokyo. A supporter of the candidate shouts information through a megaphone, and repeats such slogans as "We shall protect peace!" Over 200,000 candidates stood in all the Prefectures of Japan for posts of Governor, Mayor, village head and ward chief. The results showed a marked swing to the "right." The last Parliamentary elections in Japan were held in August 1950, when 31,000,000 people went to the polls to elect 132 members of the Upper House of the Japanese Diet.

AUSTRIA GOES TO THE POLLS TO ELECT A NEW PRESIDENT : The Austrian Chancellor, Leopold Figl, who has been acting President since the death of President Renner on December 31, showing his identity-card—like all other voters—before recording his vote at a polling station in the 19th District of Vienna. There were six candidates in the election and the most votes were received by Dr. Heinrich Gleissner (People's Party) and Dr. Korner (Socialist). As neither of the candidates had over half the votes, which are necessary for election on the first ballot, a second ballot became necessary in accordance with the constitution.

ROMANCE ABOARD A LINER : Hermione Wills, twenty-five-year-old granddaughter of H. O. Wills, one of the founders of the famous Bristol tobacco firm, seen on the sun-deck of the cruising liner *Javanese Prince* in Singapore with her fiancé, Mr. Mervyn Evans, the liner's chief officer. Miss Wills met Mr. Evans for the first time when the liner left New York.

"THE DOMINION RULER OF UNIVERSAL TRIUMPH" ARRIVES IN GOTHAM : The Rev. Dr. James Francis Jones alighting from his 15,000-dollar Cadillac on his arrival in New York to start his thirty-sixth church, or Thankful Centre, as he calls it. Jones, who is referred to by his Press agent as "His Holiness" and calls himself the Dominion Ruler of Universal Triumph, claims to have 6,000,000 followers. He wears a diamond bracelet and a 51-carat topaz ring—gifts from followers.



ITALY'S GIFT TO THE UNITED STATES : This is one of the four bronze groups which have been cast in Italy (in Rome, Naples, Florence and Milan) and gilded with gold given by Italian people. They are being presented to the United States as a token of Italian friendship, and will be placed on the Arlington Bridge, Washington, in commemoration of the capital's 105th anniversary.

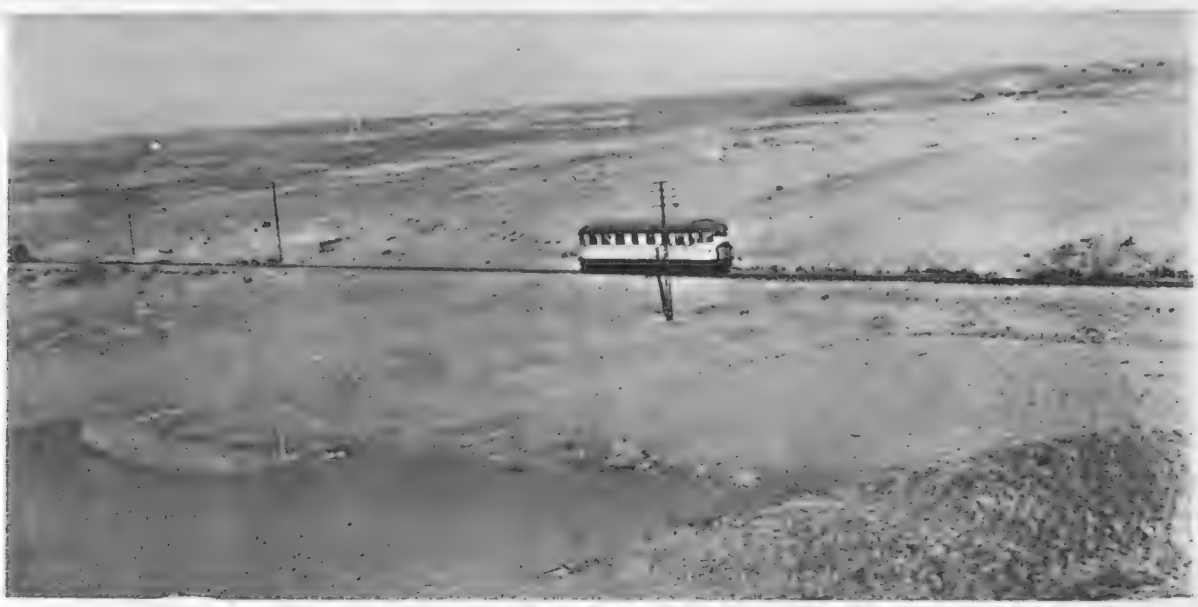
PANDIT NEHRU INAUGURATES A DRAINAGE SCHEME AT HAZRATPUR VILLAGE, NEAR BULANDSHAHR : The Indian Prime Minister seen plunging his mattock into the earth as he started work on the mile-long nullah which, when completed, will drain away water from a low-lying area which is always flooded during the rains. The work is being undertaken by voluntary efforts. The reclaimed land will be used to raise crops to help feed India's needy millions. Mr. Nehru is helping by example in other ways to increase India's agricultural productivity, and he has already raised a fine corn crop of his own.

KING PAUL TAKES PART IN AN EASTER CUSTOM (GREEK ORTHODOX VERSION) : The King is seen (centre) watching the roasting of lambs by Greek troops at an Athens ceremony during the Greek Easter which was celebrated at the end of April. Easter has by tradition a special link with the Greek Army, and it is the custom during the Festival for high ranking officers and men to mix freely together on terms of comradeship. Roast lamb is the traditional fare on all such occasions.

FIGHTING the BANDITS in ERITREA

A Large-Scale Operation for the British Forces in a Vast Country Overrun with Outlaws

A NATIVE ANTI-BANDIT PATROL ON ONE OF THE ITALIAN-BUILT HIGHWAYS OF ERITREA: These Eritrean troops are helping the British forces to defend the line of communications and to combat the outlaws generally in this former Italian colony which, at the end of 1952 under a United Nations agreement, is to be federated with Ethiopia. There are about 3,000 men in the anti-bandit force which has to be deployed over a very wide area—a mere handful of men in such a vast country with its varied terrain of mountain, steppe and desert.



GUARDING THE "LITORINA," THE EXPRESS DIESEL TRAIN WHICH RUNS FROM MASSAWA, ON THE RED SEA, TO ASMARA, ON THE PLATEAU, 7,500 FT. ABOVE SEA-LEVEL: *Left*—The *Litorina* seen from an observation plane of the British Field Force. A small armoured railcar goes in front of the express to deal with bandit interference. *Right*—The British train guards unloading their magazines and returning ammunition to pouches on arrival at Asmara at the end of the journey.

WHILE A PATROL MOUNTS GUARD, THE DAILY CONVOY FROM THE RED SEA PORT OF MASSAWA TO ASMARA, IN THE HIGHLANDS, ASSEMBLES AT THE BASE OF THE PLATEAU: Convoys have to be guarded along the 60 miles of the route, as the surrounding country offers excellent opportunities for the hide-and-seek tactics of the bandits.

Imagine a desolate country with poor communicati one-fifth of the area of Great Britain. The Eritrea, former Italian colony, now administered Britain pending its federation with Ethiopia decision of the United Nations. To-day the en country is in a state of siege, thanks to twenty ba leaders, each with between ten and fifty followers. motor road can be travelled without military es Asmara, the capital, is a blockaded city; no one pass the Army's road blocks without escort.

His Excellency Eduardo Anze Matienzo, U.N. C missioner for Eritrea, recently arrived in Asmara prepare the new Eritrean constitution, which will b federation with Ethiopia at the end of 1952. He can visit the different tribal chiefs and party leaders with being heavily guarded, and commented to his adviser "I feel as if I had stepped straight back into Middle Ages."

Banditry is a centuries-old practice in Eritrea, b has been brought up-to-date as a means of attain political aims rather than highway robbery. The pres situation can be traced back to the invasion of Eth by Mussolini. Until about two years ago, the Ital in Eritrea had still not accepted the idea that they m finally lose their oldest colony in Africa. But t Negus, Emperor of Ethiopia, could not forget that was from this colony of Eritrea that the invasion of country had been launched.

Accordingly, armed patriots from Ethiopia came the border and carried on an unofficial war against Italians, of whom about 40,000 remained in Erit The patriots set out to show the Italians that they not wanted in Africa. They did so by killing at l fifty civilians, wounding hundreds more, and bring to a virtual standstill the commercial activities w were still being run by Italians.

To-day, there are only about 20,000 Italians le Eritrea, and their economic importance to the co cannot be denied. In the years of insecurity prece the recent U.N. decision, trade dwindled and country withered. As a result there has been misery despair among the native population, whose num had increased by 50 per cent. during the sixty years Italian occupation. Worse still, disillusioned a embittered Eritrean natives joined the bands Ethiopian patriots in the rugged mountain country, a joined in the war against the Italians.

Now, following the U.N. decision which larg meets Ethiopian demands, the Negus has called off bands of armed patriots. But there is no one to call the Eritrean fighters, who have been carrying banditry on their own account.

The British administration recently issued a pa phlet offering a general amnesty to all those band who had entered their profession before the end of 19 If a bandit can bring a guaranty in the form of £200 or the equivalent in cattle (£100 each vouched for two people), he is freed at once. On these terms nea 300 bandits have surrendered since the U.N. decis But the amnesty does not apply to murderers. bandits who are left in the mountains are outlaws, re to kill or be killed.

Responsibility for beating the bandit menace re with the British administration. There are 3,000 a —British Army, military police and native recruit fighting the bandits, but this is a tiny handful of me a big country, where the terrain of mountains, deser and steppes favours the outlaws.

The British intelligence service, with native age all over the country, knows every bandit by name a has a list of his arms and munitions. But because the bad roads and communications generally, even w warning of a bandit raid is given by telephone or te graph, there is an average delay of about three ho before a patrol can reach the spot.

To meet the situation the British have created a ne kind of police force, officially entitled the British Fi Force, but commonly known as the anti-shifta po (shifta in Eritrea equals dacoit in Burma, otherwise anti-government political bandit). This force has be very active since its formation in August 1950, and now organised in twenty-five platoons throughout country. By pressing the bandits hard with ag observation and motorised patrols, the force has

BREEDING AND TRAINING WATCHDOGS IS A WELL-ESTABLISHED BUSINESS IN ERITREA THESE DAYS: The bandits shoot or poison dogs with regularity, and owners of property in the bandit-infested country replace the dogs with specially-trained animals from the kennels at Asmara and Massawa.

SIGNOR GASCIANI, WHO OWNS THE BIGGEST PLANTATION IN ERITREA, HAS BEEN GRANTED SPECIAL PERMISSION TO BUY THIS ARMOURED VEHICLE: To give the car full mobility he has built a ring road round his property. The bandits on one occasion laid siege to Signor Gasciani's house.

ON A BANDIT-HUNT AMONG THE ROCKS ON THE EDGE OF THE ASMARA PLATEAU: An armed patrol seen engaged on operations in typical bandit country.

A BANDIT BROUGHT TO JUDGMENT: This curly-headed youth was captured during a recent hunt in the highlands for men who had stolen £240 from an Eritrean planter.

the bandits continually on the move. There is great activity on both sides, so that not a day passes without Asmara newspapers reporting either new bandit crimes or new surrenders to the Field Force.

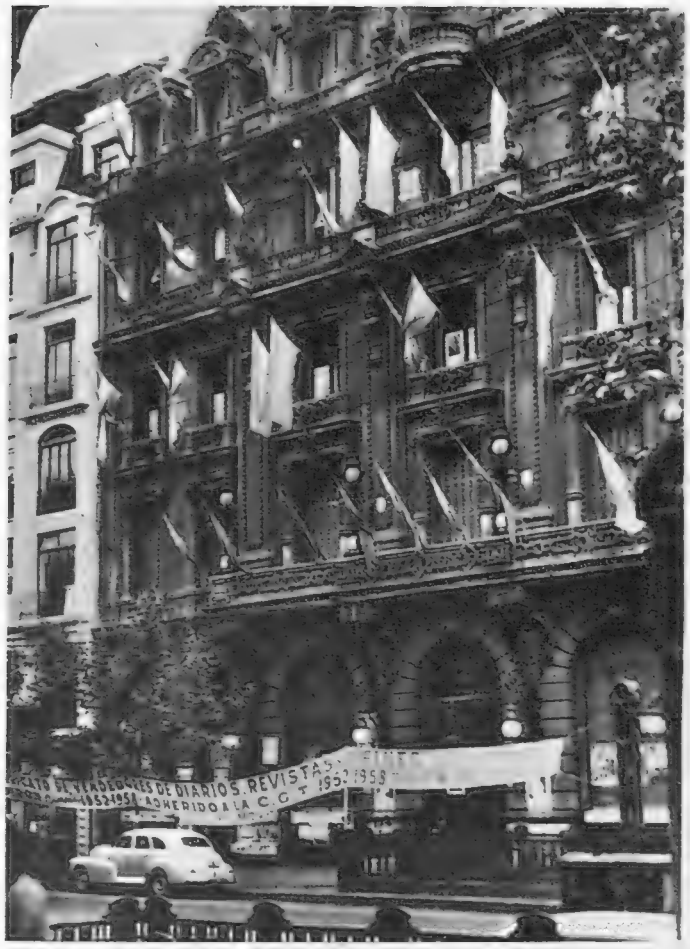
There are complications to the bandit problem. Although the U.N. decision means federation with Ethiopia, the Muslim population of Northern Eritrea does not at all favour this kind of union. They have always demanded, and still prefer, full independence. In a federated Ethiopia they will still have a slight majority, but they fear that the Coptic or Ethiopian population will increase through immigration until it forms a majority demanding full annexation of Eritrea by Ethiopia. Also, because Ethiopia is a more backward state than Eritrea, they think that Eritrea will suffer further economic decline.

The shiftas are practically all of the Coptic faith—if one can speak of bandits being religious at all. They have no secure bases in the north of the country, with its Muslim majority. Now this part of Eritrea, which formerly suffered "razzias" from the neighbouring Ethiopian highlands, has become practically safe.

Banditry will never be completely stamped out in Eritrea, or at least not for a very long time. The Highlanders who for centuries have swept down on the richer lowlands will not forget their traditions, and their traditional spoils, so easily. But the British are doing a good job in getting bandit numbers lower and lower. Part of that job they are doing by methods which are peculiarly British, with echoes of Kipling and Sanders of the River. There is a curious chivalry between the hunters and the hunted. To discuss surrender conditions, British officers meet the shifta leaders on some desolate mountain-top. The officers do not wear arms, but the bandits greet them with wild shooting in the air, following the fusillade with festivities which they call a "fantasia."

It is a tough, hard game, with bloodshed and death on both sides, and it will go on after the new constitution comes into effect. It reminds Italians in Eritrea of Mussolini's dictum about "*vivere pericolosamente*"—dangerous living. The Duce's former followers in Eritrea are living according to that motto—and they do not like it at all! —**H. L.**

THE SURRENDER OF THE BANDIT TOKLU CASSAI: This picture was taken as the bandit (who is seen in centre) came down from the hill to hand himself over to the troops who had surrounded his lair. Toklu Cassai sought the amnesty terms which are offered by the British forces. This amnesty is available to all, once only.

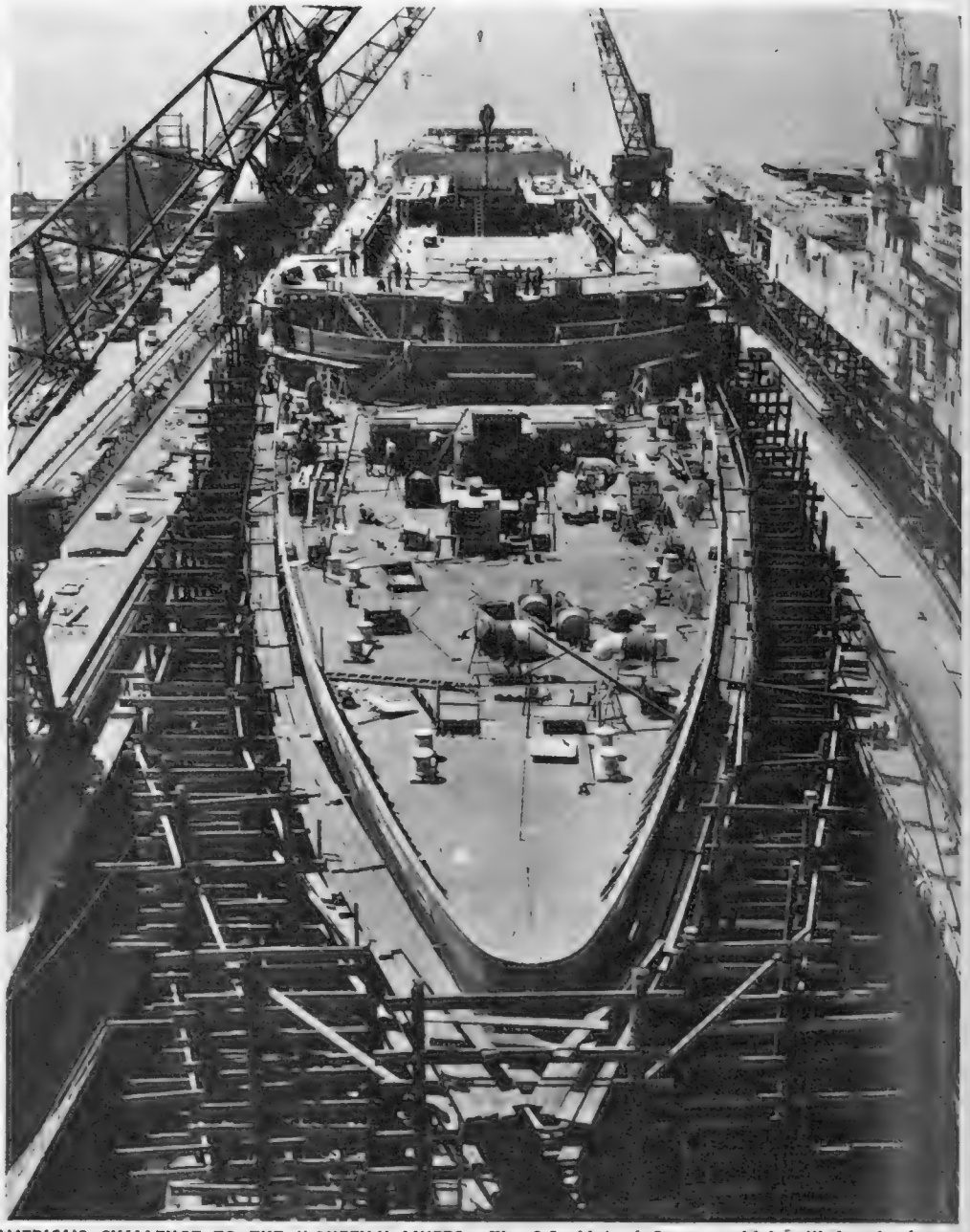


DARKNESS AT NOON : The shadow of dictatorship has fallen across this building in Buenos Aires, where the newspaper *La Prensa* was formerly published. Plastered with pictures of Argentine President Juan Peron and his wife, Evita, and bedecked with flags and political banners, the structure stands as a reminder of what has happened to the Argentinian Press. President Peron used a Government-controlled Newsvendors' Union in order to silence *La Prensa*. The Union's banner bears Peron's current campaign slogan—"Peron Does It—1952-1958—Evita Dignifies!" The new paper which is to be published henceforward from these offices is to be called *La Prensa Argentina*.

U.S. GENERALS IN CONFLICT

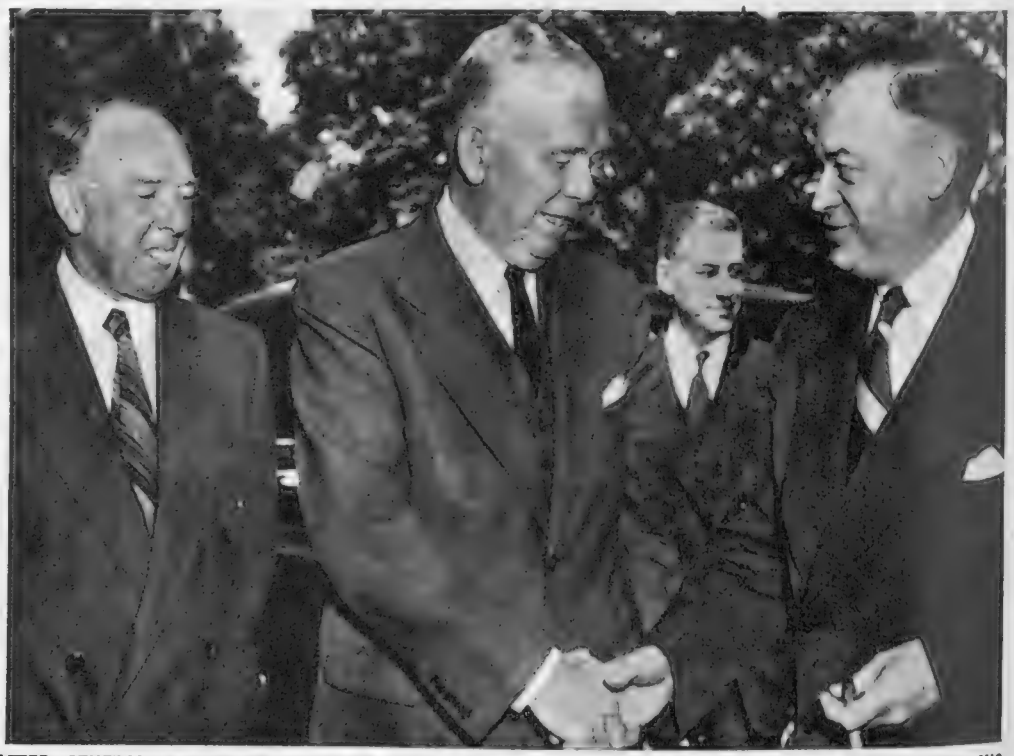
AND OTHER NEWS FROM THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE

MacArthur and Marshall on Capitol Hill; The New Era for "La Prensa"; The Super Liner "United States"



AMERICA'S CHALLENGE TO THE "QUEEN" LINERS : The S.S. *United States*, which will be the largest liner in the American merchant marine when completed by the summer of 1952, seen on the stocks of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Company at Newport News, Virginia, where she is being built for the United States Lines. The Shipyard Bulletin describes Hull 488, as she is at present designated, as America's contender to regain the Blue Ribbon pennant of the North Atlantic. The Newport News Company plan to launch the 51,000-ton vessel on June 23, and she may make her maiden voyage in July or August of next year. It is understood that the liner will have important national defence features, so that it would be readily possible to convert her into a troopship capable of transporting a division of 12,000 men.

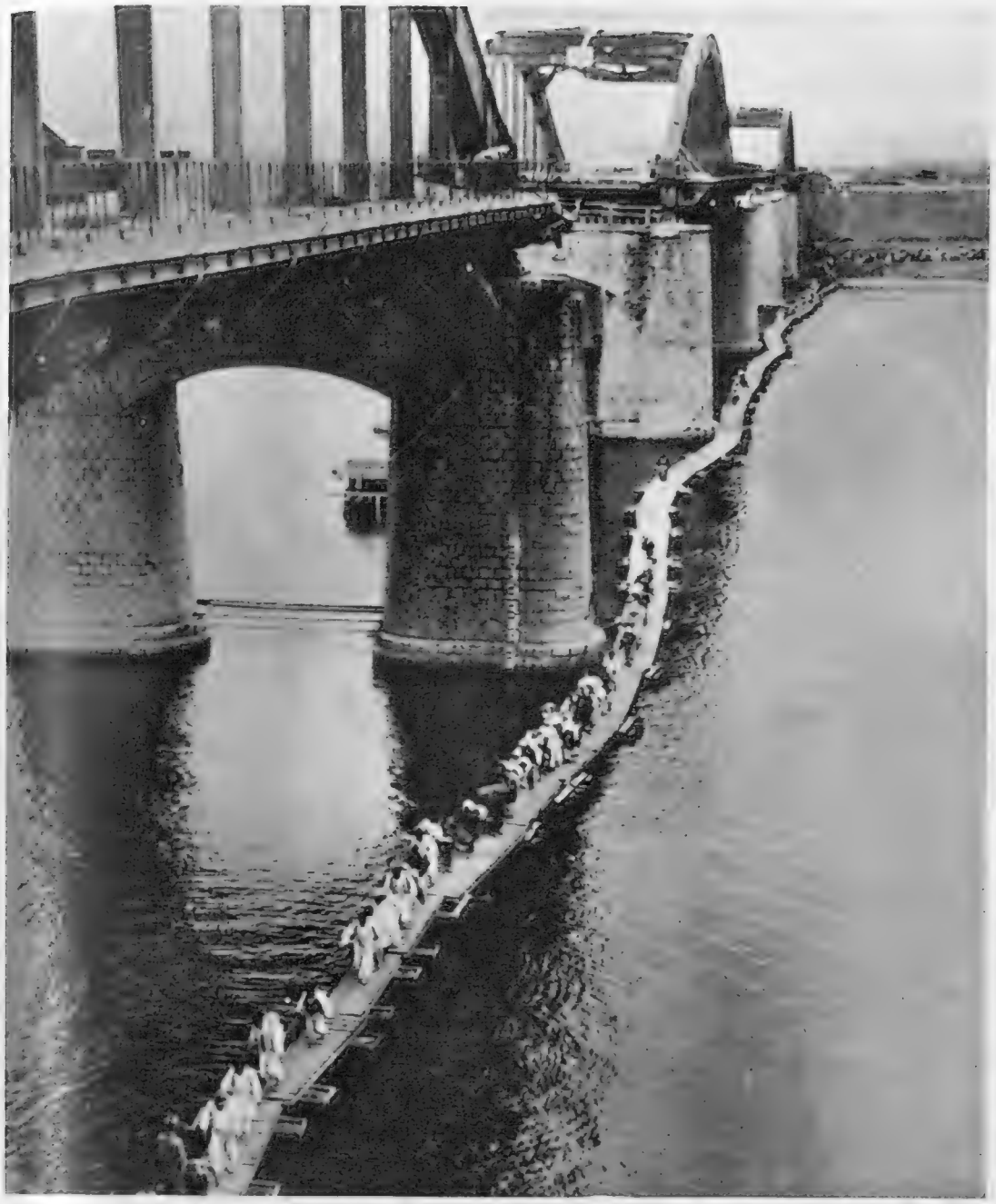
THIS WAS THE END OF WHAT HAS BEEN DESCRIBED AS ONE OF THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY EPISODES IN AMERICAN HISTORY : General of the Army Douglas MacArthur seen as he strode from the Senate Caucus Room on Capitol Hill, Washington, D.C., after completing his three-day testimony before the Combined Senate Foreign Relations and Armed Services Committee. In a leading article the *New York Times* declared: "In those three days General MacArthur spelled out a bill of particulars against his Commander-in-Chief, President Truman, against his military superiors, the Joint Chiefs of Staff, and against the structure and execution of American foreign policy. His testimony—and the heat and emotion that his personality generated—made the other great debate over troops to Europe seem like a minor disagreement." MacArthur flew from New York for each hearing.



AFTER GENERAL MACARTHUR, ANOTHER DISTINGUISHED SOLDIER CAME TO CAPITOL HILL TO GIVE HIS TESTIMONY : The U.S. Defence Secretary, George Marshall, being greeted by Senator Styles Bridges (right) and Senator Harry Byrd (left) as he arrived to testify before the Senate Foreign Relations and Armed Services Committee. Marshall was the leading witness for the Truman administration, and the first to testify after MacArthur's three-day testimony. In his evidence Marshall accused MacArthur of having destroyed, in violation of orders, the only chance to date of negotiating an end to the Korean war. He asserted as well that General MacArthur's rejected policy for more aggressive military action in Korea not only might have mortally involved the United States with the Soviet Union, but would not, in any case, have decisively defeated the Communists in Korea. In this, Secretary Marshall said, he was speaking with the concurrence of the highest military authorities, the Joint Chiefs of Staff. No plan—not the MacArthur plan, not the existing plan for limited commitment in Korea—was going to make an early end to the fighting, the Secretary said, unless the Chinese Communists found their losses insupportable. "MacArthur had to be relieved," concluded Marshall.

REPAIRING KOREA'S BRIDGES

The Engineers of the United Nations Armies Prepare the Way for Rail Transport Across Rivers and Valleys



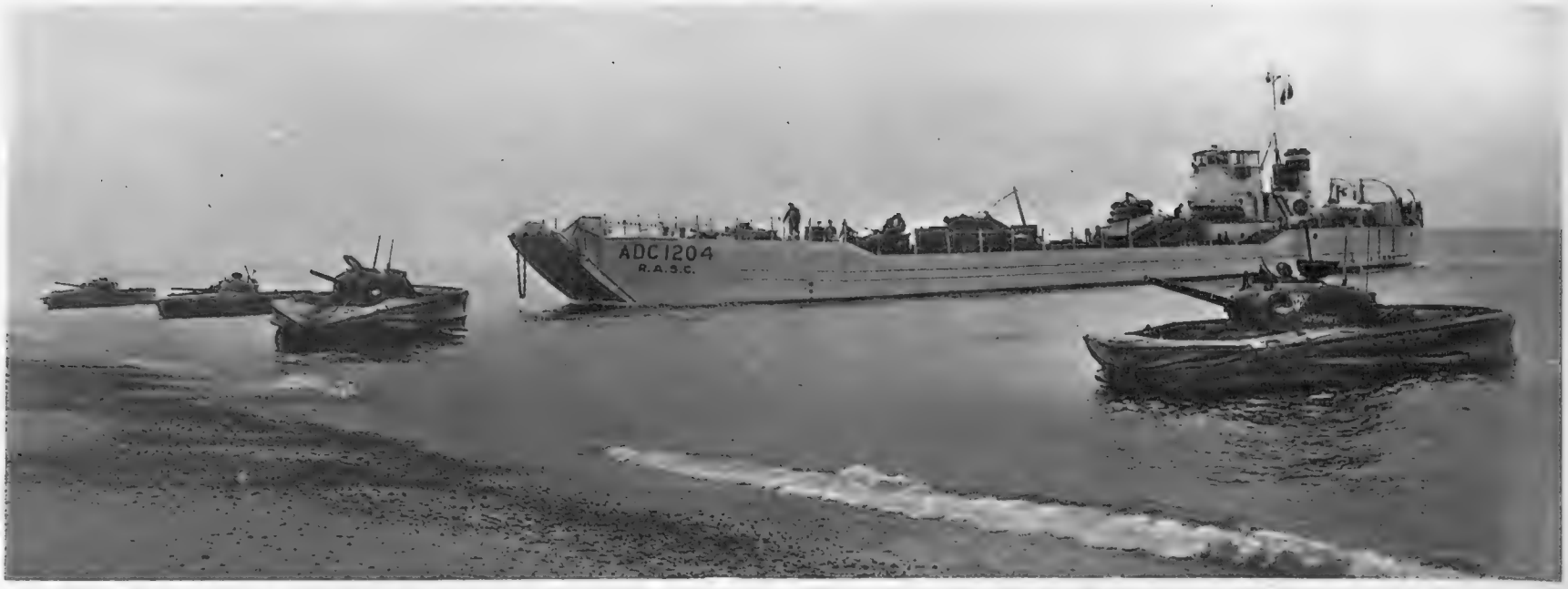
AS THE TIDE OF WAR AGAIN SWEPT SOUTH TOWARDS SEOUL—THE FLOW OF REFUGEES ACROSS THE HAN RIVER: They were crossing the river on a little pontoon-type bridge, supported by oil-drums, built by Army engineers, alongside the wrecked spans of the former bridge. The refugees were seeking safety on the south bank of the river as the Communists advanced during their spring offensive.

KEEPING OPEN THE LINES OF SUPPLY IN SOUTH KOREA: Army engineers rebuild a railway bridge near Wonju in readiness for the flood season, which is expected to reach its peak during this summer. Some of the twisted wreckage of the old bridge can be seen in the foreground.

A 135-TON STEEL SPAN IS MADE READY FOR A NEW BRIDGE: Men of the 439th Engineering Construction Battalion attach cables to the 263-ft. span before it is lifted into position on a bridge destroyed by U.S. bombers, about five miles south-east of Wonju, during an earlier offensive.

At the time of the Communists' spring offensive in Korea, when temporary pontoon-type bridges were again being erected to carry the flow of refugees across the Han River, the Eighth Army Engineers were busy repairing other bridges in readiness for use during the flood season. When the flood season reaches its peak, during this summer, transport problems are expected to become extremely difficult. Scores of bridges are being reconstructed for rail communication leading from Pusan and other ports to Seoul, and to points north-east of the South Korean capital. Korean labour is also being used to help build the huge cement and steel towers, many of which are being used as supports and were made in Japan. Most of the new bridging is intended to be permanent.

REPAIRING A BRIDGE ACROSS THE HAN RIVER, NEAR SEOUL, THE SOUTH KOREAN CAPITAL: *On left*—Korean workers stand on a scaffolding just above the level of the river as they repair masonry on a stone tower of the bridge. *On right*—A clearing crew seen at work between two wrecked spans of the bridge. The huge floating crane rests on pontoons as boats steer it into position. On the right of the span can be seen part of a temporary pontoon bridge.

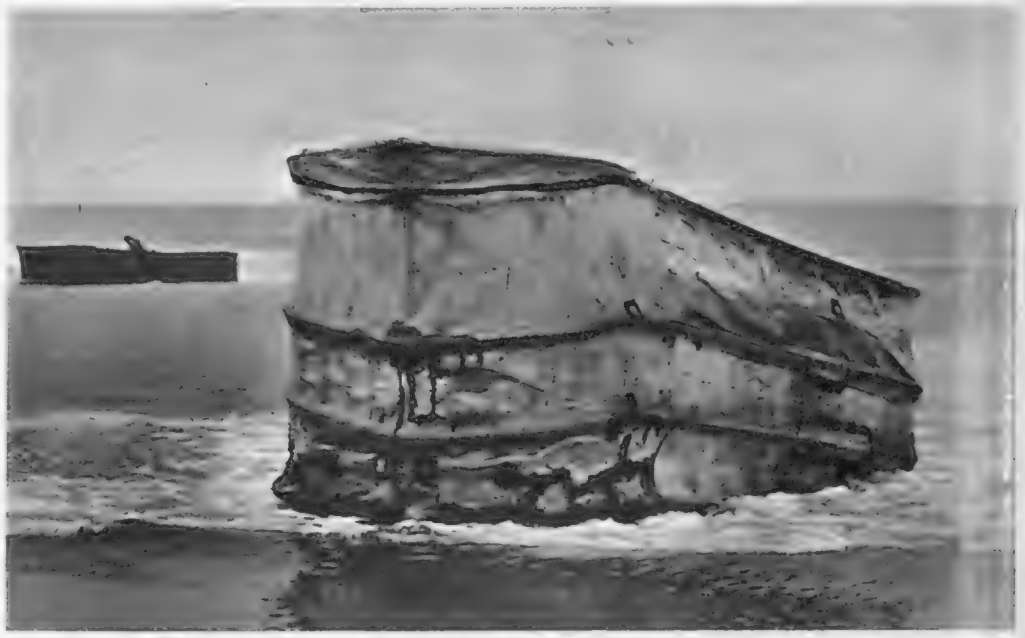


THE TANKS COME ASHORE IN EXERCISE "RUN AGROUND II" AT PORTSMOUTH, WHERE MORE THAN 600 MEN OF THE NAVY, MARINES, ARMY AND AIR FORCE RECENTLY DEMONSTRATED THE METHODS AND EQUIPMENT NOW USED IN AMPHIBIOUS AND ASSAULT LANDINGS: The exercise was directed by Major-General H. T. Tollemache, who commands the Portsmouth Group, Royal Marines, and it was staged for the directing staffs and students of the staff college of the three Services. The method of bringing in armour depicted here was developed during the Pacific War and employed with some success against the Japanese in island landings.

AMPHIBIOUS ASSAULT 1951, A STAFF COLLEGE EXERCISE

"Run Aground II" Provides a Demonstration of How the Navy, Marines, Army and Air Force Can Co-operate in Amphibious Landings

Men of the Navy, the Marines, the Army and the Air Force co-operated in the recent Portsmouth exercise, "Run Aground II," to show students of the Staff College just how far advanced is the present-day technique of combined operations. It seems a far cry to those days at Inveraray in the midst of the war when Lord Keyes and later Admiral-General-Air Marshal Mountbatten conducted landings of artillery, infantry and specialist units. Inveraray taught us a great deal about amphibious assaults, but it was as nothing to the lessons learnt the hard way on the beaches of Dieppe, Salerno, Anzio and Normandy. To-day those exercises have resulted in a well-developed assault technique, and it was this crystallised knowledge that was put before the new generation of officers who gathered on the Portsmouth beaches last week. As usual in past exercises, members of the Staff College and other spectators saw beach-development parties do their work, and how a landing-place can be steadily transformed by special formations with special functions and special apparatus. The whole demonstration was convincing proof of the present high degree of inter-Service co-operation. The most spectacular moment was when the tanks, with their waterproof coverings, came ashore and went into instant action, offering covering fire for infantry already some way inland.



A TANK, WITH ITS INFLATABLE WATERPROOF COVERING, LANDING ON AN "ENEMY" SHORE: Within a few seconds of reaching shallow water the waterproof sides were lowered, and the gunner was ready to engage ground targets in support of the infantry, which has already gone on ahead. This type of "petticoat" is now considered standard equipment for amphibious warfare, and it was demonstrated with considerable success during last week's exercise.

THE TANKS WITH THEIR "PETTICOATS" DOWN: *Above*—Representatives of foreign fighting services, some of them military attachés, inspecting one of the tanks after it came ashore in the Portsmouth area. *Right*—Two tanks on the beach which kept in wireless contact with the infantry, which was already advancing inland.

THE MARRIAGE OF KING FAROUK I

QUEEN NARRIMAN DRIVES TO THE ABDIN PALACE, BUT TAKES NO PART IN THE CONTRACTUAL CEREMONY

King Farouk I, tenth ruler of the Dynasty of Mohammed Ali, was married in Cairo last week on the fifteenth anniversary of his accession. The world first heard of Farouk as a fifteen-year-old schoolboy at Wimbledon when, following the death of his father, King Fuad, he hurried back to Cairo to ascend the throne.

Two years later he was holidaying in Switzerland when he met his first bride, a sixteen-year-old Circassian girl, who was at a finishing school there. By the time Farouk was twenty he was already the father of a small family, but there was no male heir. Princess Ferial was born in November 1938, and Princess Fawzia was born in April 1940. Then came Princess Fadia.

In 1948 the Royal marriage was dissolved, but Queen Farida was allowed to remain in possession of extensive properties which the King had given her at varying times.

Less than two years ago came the new romance with Narriman Sadek, the daughter of a commoner, and the sudden breaking of her engagement with a young member of the Diplomatic Service. Last week that romance culminated in the Cairo wedding, in which the city made a brave show with triumphal arches and illuminations on a lavish scale. Hundreds of thousands of visitors crowded into the city, and, as Queen Narriman drove from her home in the suburb of Heliopolis to the Abdin Palace, there were enthusiastic cheers from the great concourse lining the route. To mark the occasion, more than 25,000 people were given free food, and King Farouk ordered that 3,000 acres of Crown Land in the delta should be given to peasants in small holdings. It was arranged that they should each be given livestock, a home and a new £5 note.

Among the countless wedding gifts received at the Abdin Palace was a huge silver inkstand from King George VI. President Truman sent a Steuben vase.

KING FAROUK AND QUEEN NARRIMAN WITH THE BRIDE'S RETINUE AND GUESTS AT THE RECEPTION AT THE ABDIN PALACE FOLLOWING THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY AT THE KOUBBAH PALACE AND THE BRIDE'S DRIVE THROUGH THE STREETS OF CAIRO: In accordance with Muslim tradition, the bride did not attend the formal contractual and religious ceremony, but was represented by her uncle, Mohammed Ali Sadek Pasha, Egyptian Minister to the Netherlands. This was King Farouk's second marriage, his first, to Queen Farida, having been dissolved in 1948.

QUEEN NARRIMAN ON THE STEPS OF HER FAMILY HOME IN THE CAIRO SUBURB OF HELIOPOLIS: The new Queen, accompanied by Princess Fawzia, Farouk's eldest sister, emerging in a diamond-studded wedding gown. She drove through fifteen miles of cheering crowds to the Abdin Palace, in the heart of Cairo. A salute of 101 guns was fired as she left for the Palace, and she had a guard of honour of cadets.

THE AGA KHAN SALUTES THE NEW QUEEN AT THE ABDIN PALACE: The head of the Ismaeli Muhammadans with Queen Narriman at the Palace reception. The Queen wore a wedding dress made in Paris.

KING FAROUK AND QUEEN NARRIMAN AWAIT THEIR GUESTS IN THE ABDIN PALACE: The newly-married King and Queen seen as they entered the Throne Room where they received members of the Cabinet and their wives and members of the Diplomatic Corps and their wives. In the evening the Prime Minister, Nahas Pasha, held an official reception at the Zaafaran Palace at which approximately 2,000 guests were present.

KING FAROUK ASSISTS HIS BRIDE FROM HER CAR AFTER HER DRIVE THROUGH CAIRO: This was not only thirty-one-year-old King Farouk's wedding day, but the anniversary of his accession. The son of the late King Fuad I and of Queen Nazli succeeded his father in 1936, and his first marriage took place in 1938.

THE KING AND QUEEN OF DENMARK ARE MET BY THE ROYAL FAMILY AT VICTORIA STATION: This was the scene shortly after King Frederick IX and Queen Ingrid had left the train and exchanged greetings with King George VI, Queen Elizabeth, Princess Elizabeth, Princess Margaret, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, and other members of the Royal Family. Queen Ingrid is seen with King George VI in the centre of the group, and King Frederick is in the foreground walking down the line of personages drawn up to meet him. Beyond the Royal group was another line, on the left of which was Field Marshal Lord Alanbrooke, Lord Lieutenant of the County of London. Also in this line were members of the Government, the Lord Mayor of London and the Sheriffs, and representatives of the three Services. After the exchange of greetings there began the ceremonial drive to Buckingham Palace via Victoria Street and the Mall.

THE DANISH ROYAL VISIT

KING FREDERICK AND QUEEN INGRID GREETED BY THE ROYAL FAMILY ON ARRIVAL IN LONDON

KING FREDERICK OF DENMARK INSPECTS THE GUARD OF HONOUR OF THE 1st BATTALION, THE COLDSTREAM GUARDS: The Danish King, accompanied by King George, as he walked down the line of men. As they passed down the ranks, saluting the State Colour at its centre, the band of the Irish Guards played. The two Kings then entered their carriages.

A KISS FOR QUEEN INGRID AND A HEARTY HANDSHAKE FOR KING FREDERICK: Queen Elizabeth and King George greeting their guests on the platform at Victoria. The Danish King and Queen had been accompanied from Dover by the Duke of Edinburgh, who went specially to meet them.

THE ROYAL HOST AND HOSTESS WITH THEIR ROYAL GUESTS: King George VI and Queen Elizabeth with King Frederick IX and Queen Ingrid on their arrival in London on the State visit which, as the King said at the Buckingham Palace banquet, symbolises the solemn bond uniting the peoples of the United Kingdom and Denmark.

THERE WAS CHEERING ALL THE WAY—THE DRIVE THROUGH FLAG-BEDECKED STREETS FROM VICTORIA STATION TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE: Queen Ingrid and Queen Elizabeth seated side by side, with Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret opposite to them.

KING FREDERICK AND QUEEN INGRID AT THE TOMB OF THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY: An hour after their arrival at Buckingham Palace the Royal visitors drove to the Abbey and, in the presence of the Dean of Westminster, the King then laid a wreath on the poppy-bordered tomb.

THE PIGMIES OF THE ITURI FOREST

THE LITTLE PEOPLE OF THE BELGIAN CONGO WHO STILL LIVE BY HUNTING AND GATHERING THE FRUITS OF THE FOREST

Pigmies are living human fossils, whose way of life has not changed since the dawn of history, and whose discovery in 1870 by the German explorer Schweinfurth was a major sensation. Stanley soon followed in Schweinfurth's footsteps and his description of the terrible journey across the Ituri Forest, when his expedition had literally to hack its way through, is one of the most vivid and terrifying passages in his famous book, *In Darkest Africa*. Stanley saw quite a lot of the pigmies and actually captured the wife of a pigmy chief.

The Victorian explorers really only rediscovered the pigmies; their existence was known to the ancient Egyptians, the Greeks and the sixteenth-century navigators of West Africa. Two pigmies actually lived at the Court of the Pharaohs about 2,400 years before Christ, and a papyrus of over 4,000 years ago, written by a Court Chancellor, describes the Pharaoh's delight because an expedition to the "Land of the Trees" was bringing back a dwarf who was described as a "Dancer of God."

After more than 4,000 years, dancing is still one of the pigmies' passions in life; it was not for nothing that Pharaoh's Chancellor called them "the Dancers of God"; even to-day when the pigmies dance, the negroes from all the surrounding tribes come to watch. It is like a syncopated dance of the Gnomes; strange little brown people with big heads and staring eyes, whirling madly in a circle to the compelling rhythms of a drummer who would make the fortunes of any jazz band. Their odd yodelling cries re-echo from the impenetrable walls of the forest, and the white-hot sun of the tropics beats down on to the clearing, but deters the dancers not one whit, as they will dance all day and often far into the night.

Hunting is the pigmies' other passion in life; they do not only hunt to live, for they neither cultivate nor keep any domestic animals, but they also live to hunt; and will tackle any kind of game, even elephant. Their most usual hunting weapon is a short bow from which they shoot poisoned arrows "feathered" with fresh green leaves; the poison they procure from the strychnos vine. They also hunt with nets and traps, and by a special system of "beating" called "Begbe." For the latter the women wear a sort of boot made of Kerenu leaves, which produce a noise like rifle-fire when they stamp on the ground. By this means they drive the game in front of the hunters, who shoot it down with poisoned arrows. The pigmies also hunt with javelins. These they use for the biggest game of all—elephant.

The pigmies live entirely by their hunting and by gathering the wild fruits of the forest. Apart from game, roots and berries, which are their ordinary fare, the pigmies' delicacies are caterpillars, termites and honey, and although their normal way of life is "Communistic," a tree-full of nice, juicy caterpillars, or termites or a wild bees' nest, is strictly the private property of the finder. In the same way each tribe of pigmies have their own hunting territory, upon which no other tribe would trespass. These tribal hunting areas consist of wide stretches of trackless forest through which the small groups of families, which make up the tribes, wander at their own will, moving camp only when the game and wild foods become scarce.

The forest is the pigmy's universal provider. It supplies his food, his clothes of bark-cloth, his house and bed built of branches and leaves, and his weapons. It must also have supplied him with his cooking fire, for the pigmies do not know how to make fire artificially and must at some stage have obtained it from the volcanic region which lies near to the forest. Many of the pigmy legends describe how they came to be possessed of fire, and they have plenty of legends. Their legend of Creation is practically the same as the Biblical story of the Garden of Eden, and their way of life is probably closer to it than any other in the world to-day, but how long will it last? Gold has been found in the forest, aeroplanes land in clearings there, roads and railways are beginning to penetrate its depths, and before long the pigmies will have gone the way of the Auk and the Dodo.

THE PIGMY PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS READY TO DANCE, HOWEVER HOT THE SUN: While one of their number beats the drum, the men and boys take part in one of their tribal dances. It was not for nothing that Pharaoh's Chancellor called these people "the Dancers of God."

PIGMY YOUTHS IN AN ENCAMPMENT IN THE ITURI FOREST OF THE CONGO: *Left*—A group of young people playing finger games. *Right*—A little pot-bellied boy wearing a necklace and earrings. Such adornments are rare among the pigmies, a characteristic in which they differ from nearly all other African races.

A MIRROR IS A GREAT WONDER TO THE PIGMY PEOPLE: While one of the pigmies holds up a mirror, another pigmy looks with surprise and awe at his likeness.

HOW THE PIGMIES COMPARE WITH NORMAL-SIZED NATIVES OF THE CONGO: Although small in stature, the pigmies are powerful physically. In spite of their shyness through having had little contact with white men, they are always ready to be friendly with those whom they think they can trust.

HE WILL SLIM AS HE GROWS OLDER: A pigmy boy with a typically distended stomach. His rather diminutive loin-cloth is made from the bark of a tree.

RUBENS IN WHITEHALL

The Renovated Ceiling of the Reopened Royal United Services Museum

THE REOPENING OF THE BANQUETING HALL OF THE ROYAL UNITED SERVICES MUSEUM IN WHITEHALL: This reopening follows the redecoration and the replacing of the famous canvases of the Rubens ceiling. Before being replaced the canvases were put on show in Kensington Palace Orangery.

The Banqueting Hall of the Royal United Services Museum is the only important portion of the famous Whitehall Palace that now exists, and although the architectural merits of this Hall have never been disputed, the chief point of interest is the Rubens ceiling. Rubens was commissioned to paint the canvases by Charles I, and for his work was paid £3,000 and given a knighthood. The main subject of Rubens' ceiling was "The Apotheosis of James I," and two other main canvases depicted "The Benevolent Government of James I," and "England and Scotland Nominating Charles I King of England." The other smaller paintings, such as "Chastity Destroying Lust," are of an allegorical nature. The restoration of these canvases at the Orangery, Kensington Palace, prior to their return to Whitehall, has revealed that much more of the work was actually done by Rubens than is commonly supposed. The canvases are also in better condition than had been previously thought. Rubens made his sketches in England but the work was carried out in Antwerp. The Hall itself was designed by Inigo Jones and built between 1619 and 1622 as part of King James's vast scheme for rebuilding Whitehall Palace—it was the only portion of the scheme ever to be effected. It is 110 ft. long and 60 ft. high.

MINIATURE SOLDIERS ON EXHIBITION

Enthusiasts Show Their Collections in London

PREPARING MINIATURE MODEL SOLDIERS FOR A LONDON EXHIBITION: Mr. William Carman, of Ewell, Surrey, paints the uniform of the period on to the model soldiers of the Battle of Waterloo. Like many other enthusiasts of the British Model Soldiers Society, he was busy preparing his collection of lead soldiers and figures for the Festival Year exhibition at the Royal United Services Institution in Whitehall. The exhibition, which is to continue throughout the Festival months, is staged in the Lecture Theatre, alongside the Banqueting Hall of the Museum. Mr. Carman moulds his own soldiers and historical figures, and when completed they appear as tiny works of art, perfect in every detail, and are not to be confused with the usual type of toy soldier. Much research work goes into the making of the figures.

WILLIAM CARMAN STAGES A BATTLE BETWEEN MEDIÆVAL KNIGHTS: These leaden figures have all been made at Mr. Carman's home.

SOLDIERS OF THE EIGHTEENTH AND NINETEENTH CENTURIES: A diorama of a field camp of foot guards of the 1750 period. *Below*: Soldiers of the Royal Artillery of Wellington's day prepare to fire a cannon. All the model soldiers and figures which appear in the London exhibition are from the enthusiasts' own collections.

NOW ON VIEW IN LONDON—DOMINANT FIGURES OF BRITISH HISTORY PORTRAYED IN LEAD: The tiny figures, which form part of Mr. Carman's collection, are, from left to right, front row—the Earl of Essex, Henry VIII, Queen Elizabeth, Madame du Barry and George III.

THE ORIGINAL LLOYD'S COFFEE HOUSE REPRODUCED FOR FESTIVAL VISITORS TO LONDON AT THE LEADENHALL HEADQUARTERS OF THE MODERN LLOYD'S: *Left*—The seventeenth-century street and the façade of the famous coffee house in which the first marine insurance business was contracted by merchants and underwriters. *Right*—The fireplace in the reproduction coffee house. On a blackboard are chalked shipping tidings and exchange rates. The coffee house has been opened in a gallery overlooking the latest extension to Lloyd's "Room," and visitors will also be able to see displayed a fine selection of relics relating to Lloyd's history.

THE ORIGINAL LLOYD'S COFFEE HOUSE REPRODUCED IN LONDON

The Famous Resort of Merchants and Underwriters in the Seventeenth Century Reproduced at the Modern Lloyd's for the Benefit of Festival Visitors

Lloyd's of London is celebrating the Festival of Britain in elaborate fashion with an exhibition at their palatial headquarters in Leadenhall Street and a reproduction of the original place of business of the man whose name they bear, the great Edward Lloyd, who made his coffee house in London the recognised centre of marine insurance business. From 1700 onwards Lloyd's Coffee House prospered exceedingly. The merchants and underwriters appear to have used it as a free place of meeting and to have been under no rules or organisation. Lloyd's business was continued after his death by his son-in-law, who had been head waiter, and who carried on the publication of *Lloyd's List*, the periodical which still survives as the official organ of the Committee. In 1769 there was a split in the succession at Lloyd's, one of the waiters becoming the manager of New Lloyd's Coffee House in Pope's Head Alley and embarking upon the publication of *New Lloyd's List*. The seceder drove the original Lloyd's and the original List out of existence. In the following year Julius Angerstein and other City merchants made Lloyd's a definitely organised association with a committee, and members became formally known as subscribers. By 1785 the coffee house became too small, and the newly-constituted Lloyd's moved to premises in the Royal Exchange. From that time on Lloyd's ceased to be a meeting-place merely for the exchange of news, but took on also the arrangement of insurance schemes, the forerunners of the syndicates of to-day. The present Lloyd's, designed by Sir Edwin Cooper, was opened in 1928 by King George V.

THE SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY ATMOSPHERE FAITHFULLY RE-CREATED: A scene inside the reproduction coffee house. It was at the stalls on the right that the underwriters and merchants originally transacted their business of shipbroking and marine insurance, and very similar accommodation is provided to-day in the modern Lloyd's.

AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE REPRODUCTION LLOYD'S: The waitress, in seventeenth-century dress, awaits the arrival of her customers.

THE BEADLES OF BURLINGTON ARCADE

BACK TO THE UNIFORM OF 1870: Mr. Mitchell and Mr. Baker, the Beadles of Burlington Arcade, seen wearing their long black dress-coats with double-breasted yellow waistcoats. They will wear this uniform during the Festival of Britain instead of their usual navy blue with peaked caps. The duties of the Beadle are to ensure good behaviour in the Arcade.

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DISTINGUISHED FESTIVAL YEAR VISITOR FROM WESTERN AUSTRALIA : Mr. D. Ross McLarty, Prime Minister of Western Australia, seen during a tour of the House of Commons with Mr. Hector McNeil (left), the Secretary of State for Scotland. Mr. McLarty was born at Pinjarra, 54 miles from Perth, in Western Australia in 1891, and he has not been in Britain since the 1914-18 war. During his stay he has completed a flying visit to Campbeltown, Scotland, whence his grandfather emigrated to Australia in 1839. He has also been visiting Manchester, Sheffield and other towns on State business, largely connected with steel supply. Mr. McLarty was appointed leader of the Liberal-Country Party in Western Australia in 1946, and his party came to power in 1947.

DEAN INGE AND HIS TWIN GRANDCHILDREN : The Dean, now nearly ninety-one, holding the children after he had christened them at the Church of St. Agatha, Brightwell, Berkshire. Their father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Inge, are seen standing behind the Dean, and their brother and sister, Christopher and Celia, are seen on left and right respectively. Mr. Edward Inge is the Dean's second son. Dean Inge was born at Crayke, Yorks, in 1860. He was Dean of St. Paul's from 1911 to 1934.

ENVOY FROM A NEW ASIAN REPUBLIC : His Excellency Dr. Tran Van Don and Mrs. Van Don wearing traditional dress before the former left for Buckingham Palace to present his Letters of Credence as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the Republic of Viet Nam. He is the first Viet Namese Minister accredited to the Court of St. James's. Viet Nam broadly includes all territories in the French federation of Indo-China, where most of the people are of Annamite stock and speech.

THE "NOVO ESPERO" IS AGAIN MADE READY FOR AN ATLANTIC VOYAGE : Stanley Smith and his friend, Charles Violet, seen aboard the yacht in which they were about to start out for America. The *Novo Espero*, in which Stanley Smith and his brother Colin Smith crossed the Western Ocean in January last year, has been moored alongside a barge near the South Bank Exhibition site in London (as seen in the picture *on right*). The Smith brothers, it may be remembered, arrived in Britain amid a blaze of publicity after their first remarkable voyage of 43 days, and they announced at the time their intention of establishing a colony on Vancouver Island which they decided to call Novo Espero and to dedicate it to the ideal of universal brotherhood.

THE MINISTRY OF WORKS CARRY OUT IMPORTANT EXCAVATIONS AT PRESTBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE : *Left*—A view of the well-preserved drainage system leading from the house to the moat at the manor house which is now being unearthed in this village near Cheltenham and where traces of three different periods (twelfth, fourteenth and sixteenth centuries) have so far been discovered. In the drainage system there is a sump and a form of siphon which was adapted to prevent the back-flow of water from the moat. *Right*—Mrs. H. E. O'Neil, who is in charge of the work at Prestbury, clearing the foundations round a doorway, probably leading to a chapel. It is believed that the manor house at one time belonged to the Bishops of Hereford. One of the most interesting finds has been a 40-ft. kitchen with a paved floor.

On the London Stage

THE RETURN OF DANNY KAYE

THE REVIVAL OF JAMES ELROY FLECKER'S "HASSAN"

BACK AT THE LONDON PALLADIUM : A typical attitude of the American comedian who is making his third appearance at the Palladium for a Festival visit of two months. Danny Kaye has had the greatest personal success of any music-hall comedian since the war in England. His latest performance, almost entirely composed of new material, is as enthusiastically received as ever. He can hold the stage for over an hour with mimicry and mime, interspersed with characteristically informal breaks when he settles down at the edge of the stage and asks for a cup of tea or makes some irrelevant remark. He scores strongly with a Cockney song with an accent that would pass muster in Covent Garden. He sings some of Sir Harry Lauder's songs (carrying a gnarled stick that once belonged to his famous predecessor) without offence to his Scottish listeners; and he pin-points French cabaret singers with brilliant mimicry.

DANNY KAYE RECEIVES : Visitors to his dressing-room after his first night were Kay Carlisle, Bette Davis and Lady Olivier, who is now playing the two Cleopatras in Sir Laurence Olivier's repertory at the St. James's Theatre.

RESTING : Danny Kaye takes one of the informal breaks during his act at the Palladium, which are popular with his audiences and serve to intersperse his extraordinary variety of characterisations, parodies and nonsense.

YASMIN AND HASSAN : Elizabeth Sellars and André Huguenet in Basil Dean's revival of James Elroy Flecker's Arabian Night's entertainment at the Cambridge Theatre. Mr. Dean produced the original production of *Hassan* at His Majesty's Theatre in 1923, with Cathleen Nesbitt as Yasmin, and Henry Ainley as Hassan. André Huguenet, well known in South Africa, has never before appeared on the English stage. He was in a production of *Hassan* which Mr. Dean produced in South Africa, and when Godfrey Tearle decided that he was unsuited to the part, Basil Dean at once invited him to come to London. The original five acts of the play have been re-cast into three and the intervals are filled with music from the original Delius score. Flecker, who died eight years before the original production, and was very enthusiastic about *Hassan*, said that if the last scene did not give the public the shivers when acted, he would never write again.

THE BEAUTEOUS YUM-YUM SINGS TO HER HANDMAIDENS: Margaret Mitchell as the heroine of *The Mikado* in the opening performance of the Gilbert and Sullivan season. It is ten years since the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company played at their traditional home, the Savoy Theatre, in the Strand, and the nearly seventy-year-old light opera, as ever, charmed the audience, among whom was Mr. Winston Churchill.

THE MIKADO RETURNS TO THE SAVOY

THE USUAL RAPTUROUS RECEPTION AT THE START OF THE GILBERT AND SULLIVAN SEASON IN LONDON

Sir Malcolm Sargent renewed an old association with Gilbert and Sullivan light opera when he conducted the opening performance of the summer season at the Savoy, and he received as much applause as did Mr. Churchill, who sat in the principal box, and as Martyn Green, who was, as usual, the life and soul of the party, most notably perhaps in the singing of "Here 's a How-de-do," with its traditional series of encores, each with its own unexpected twist. After a week of *The Mikado* came the presentation of *The Yeomen of the Guard* on May 14, with *The Pirates of Penzance* to follow on May 21. Later in the season the company will revert to repertory, with the principal operas changing from performance to performance.

RENEWING THE FORMER ASSOCIATION BETWEEN CHURCH AND DRAMA: A scene from John Milton's *Samson Agonistes*, which is being performed at St. Martin-in-the-Fields. Samson (Abraham Sofaer) is seen surrounded by men and women of Dan during his encounter with the Giant Harapha (Rufus Cruikshank). Delila is played by Olga Edwardes.

In the programme of the St. Martin-in-the-Fields' production of *Samson Agonistes*, Dame Sybil Thorndike writes: "It is heartening to know that a great epic poem is to be performed by the Rock Players in London for the Festival. *Samson Agonistes* is a magnificent drama, and it is fitting that it should be performed in a church—taking us back in feeling to our original theatre of ideas—the Church—from which theatre all modern thinking plays derive."

Milton was already blind when he wrote *Samson Agonistes*, the play in which he depicts Samson as a nobler and more sensitive human being than the character in the Book of Judges. The play tells of Samson's blindness, his political defeat, his unhappiness and of his great wish to carry out some final act of courage. This he does after his dedication to God, when he realises that once again his strength, so tragically wrenched from him, begins to return with the growth of his hair. Milton wrote the play as a parallel to his own tragedies and the scene between Samson and Delila, as she pleads for his forgiveness, closely resembles the poet's own life.

On right—

A Sleep of Prisoners, Christopher Fry's new play, is neither comedy nor tragedy. It deals with the conflict between four men, prisoners of war, who have been temporarily housed in a church. They have different and distinctive characters. One is aggressive—a good killer who frequently loses his temper and rages against his crony who is gentle and a natural pacifier but who has a kind of hero-worship for his belligerent friend. The third is an organiser, an efficient N.C.O. The last is a simple, friendly, hard-working peasant, who has flashes of penetration and common sense which no one seems to notice. He delights in living. Coming into the church, the four react according to their natures. The belligerent one rages against his friend and attacks him until dragged away by the others. In a state of exhaustion and frayed nerves, they fall on their bunks to sleep. Then, prompted by what they remember of the Bible, each man dreams a dream in which the others appear. There is little division between the dreams; they slide into each other in an atmosphere of sleep.

TWO PLAYS PRESENTED IN LONDON CHURCHES

Milton's "Samson Agonistes" and Fry's "A Sleep of Prisoners"

CHRISTOPHER FRY'S NEW PLAY, "A SLEEP OF PRISONERS," AT ST. THOMAS'S CHURCH, REGENT STREET: Hugh Pryse, Stanley Baker, Denholm Elliott, and Leonard White in a scene from the poetic drama which is being played in London until June 17, after being performed in churches in the provinces.

"JOAB, IS THAT YOU? WHAT ARE YOU BRINGING BACK?" The dream scene in *A Sleep of Prisoners*, which is being presented by the Pilgrim Players in association with the Religious Drama Society.

THE RISE OF CRAWLEY NEW TOWN

FURTHER PROGRESS IN THE CREATION OF ONE OF LONDON'S SATELLITES WHICH WILL EVENTUALLY HAVE A POPULATION OF 60,000

HOW CRAWLEY TOWN CENTRE WILL LOOK: Elaine Randall, who was born in Crawley and looks forward to seeing the completion of the New Town in fifteen years' time, is seen engaged in cleaning the model of the town centre round which the various residential units will arise. Crawley, situated half-way between London and Brighton on the old coaching road, will eventually have a population of 60,000, and the industrial population will number 13,000. This industrial area lies to the north of the town and already several of the new factories are in production. Of the nine proposed residential units work is well advanced at West Green, and there families from the London area are already established.

THE NEW SEWAGE SYSTEM AT CRAWLEY: This is the primary settlement tank, and beyond are aeration channels. The unit caters for a population of 10,000, and another four or five units will be built to cater for the population of 50,000 or 60,000 to which Crawley will rise in the next fifteen years. The sewage treatment works are three miles from Crawley near Gatwick Airport.

IN THE FACTORY AREA: This was the busy scene in August 1950 when construction was started on the first pre-cast concrete road made in this country in accordance with the latest technique in road-making.

ONE OF THE FACTORIES BUILT BY PRIVATE ENTERPRISE IN THE NEW TOWN: There are also the equally well-planned standard factories which are being built by the Crawley Development Corporation and leased to manufacturers. The industries in the new town are mainly divided between light engineering, woodworking and food products.

A STANDARD FACTORY BUILT FOR CRAWLEY DEVELOPMENT CORPORATION: It was announced at the last annual meeting of the Corporation that leases had been granted at Crawley to five industrialists erecting their own factories and to thirteen industrialists leasing standard factories built by the Corporation. The total number of employees finding work in the first phase of these schemes is 1,565.

Plans for the de-centralisation of population from London centre largely on the eight new towns with which the Metropolis is being ringed— Basildon, Bracknell, Crawley, Harlow, Hatfield, Hemel Hempstead, Stevenage and Welwyn Garden City.

Of these new towns, Harlow and Stevenage, lying to the north of London, are already making marked building progress, while Crawley, on the old coaching road to Brighton, is also beginning to take shape. Many families have already moved into their new homes at West Green, Crawley, and new factories are in being on the north side of the town.

The new town of Crawley has been planned and is being built by a Development Corporation established in 1947 under the New Towns Act with the object of creating in Sussex a self-contained and balanced community for work and living for 50,000 to 60,000 people. The pictures on these pages give some idea of the progress achieved to date in this imaginative scheme designed to overcome the problems of slumdom— in other words, the sacrifice of the population to industrial needs.

At Crawley the new factories transferring from London are sited in the industrial area in the north of the town. Eighteen such factories have already been sited. Some are built and are in operation. They are light and airy and near enough to the residential areas of the town to eliminate tedious journeying to and from work.

Although the new towns are referred to as satellites, which in a sense they are, circulating as they do round the main orbit of London, it is explained by the Development Corporation that New Crawley is a self-sufficient town of its own. It is in no sense a dormitory for mighty London, a home for the commuter travelling up to town on the 7.55 and the 8.15. New Crawley is already beginning to have a life of its own, and a community spirit of its own, and therein lies one of its many virtues.

THE START OF WORK ON THE MAIN SEWAGE SYSTEM IN FEBRUARY 1949 : The first section of the sewer-pipe being laid between Crawley New Town and the sewage farm near Gatwick Airport.

A PREVIEW OF THEIR NEW HOMES : On arrival at Crawley New Town employees of a factory which will eventually be transferred there are taken to see the houses built for their accommodation. The first thirty-four houses to be completed at Crawley New Town have been occupied by key workers in the town. By the end of 1950 about 165 houses had been erected, and it is hoped that during 1951 the Corporation will build between 650 and 700 houses; much depending, of course, on weather conditions.

WEST GREEN, THE FIRST OF THE NINE RESIDENTIAL UNITS : For the thousands of Londoners who are going to Crawley, thus relieving congestion in the capital, these homes open up the prospect of a new life. Many of the future residents have had a chance to see where their houses are going up.

AT WORK ON ONE OF THE NEW BUNGALOWS : These are being built for the older folk, thus eliminating stair-climbing. The bungalows are of a pleasing design, with the same up-to-date labour-saving equipment as the houses.

A CONCRETE MIXER AT WORK IN WEST GREEN : Construction is now going ahead rapidly, with 150 or more houses being completed, furnished and occupied during the course of each quarter of the year.

PAGEANTRY IN EDINBURGH—THE NEW LORD PROVOST, MAGISTRATES AND COUNCILLORS ATTEND THE ANNUAL "KIRKIN' OF THE COUNCIL" AT ST. GILES' CATHEDRAL: The Lord Provost, James Miller, and the new Bailies group themselves for the procession back to the City Chambers after the Cathedral service. The service took place on the day following Mr. James Miller's election by the Town Council as Lord Provost of Edinburgh. At the election Mr. Miller's appointment was proposed by Treasurer J. G. Banks, who recalled that he and Mr. Miller had entered the Town Council on the same day fifteen years ago. Mr. Miller was invested with the chain of office by Bailie George Romanes, the Senior Magistrate, who presided at the meeting. After taking the oath and signing the requisite declaration, Edinburgh's new Lord Provost declared: "I am firmly resolved to do everything in my power to further the interests of the city and the country." The inaugural proceedings closed with the traditional ceremony of "fencing the Court."

FOCUS ON SCOTLAND

The New Lord Provost of Edinburgh at the "Kirkin' of the Council"; The Civil Defence Training School; Buckie Harbour before the Opening of the Summer Fishing Season; Lord MacPherson Visits Inverness

Below—

IDLE BOATS AT BUCKIE HARBOUR, BANFFSHIRE—THE FISHERMEN WAIT FOR THE OPENING OF THE SUMMER SEASON: During the "close season" Buckie was faced with a problem—how to keep the young fishermen employed before the opening of the summer season. This problem also involved the drift of population to more prosperous centres of industry.

WHERE CIVIL DEFENCE INSTRUCTORS LEARN THEIR TRADE—SCOTLAND'S CIVIL DEFENCE TRAINING SCHOOL, TAYMOUTH CASTLE, NEAR ABERFELDY, PERTHSHIRE: The courses at present being run at the school extend to about 3½ weeks but a new and more intensive course lasting a week is soon to be introduced for students who have been locally trained in defence work. Since the school began work in January some 300 general and rescue instructors have taken Civil Defence courses.

A PIPE WELCOME FOR THE CHAIRMAN OF THE CLAN MacPHERSON ASSOCIATION: Lord MacPherson of Drumochter and Lady MacPherson are welcomed by Piper Edith MacPherson and young kilted dancers as they arrive at a MacPherson Youth Centre in Inverness. A few days later Lady MacPherson opened the Clan Information Room at Pibroch Restaurant, Edinburgh. The room will be used as a clan centre during the period of the Festival of Britain and information will be provided for people of Scottish descent from abroad wishing to know something about their clans. Lord MacPherson was formerly Mr. Thomas MacPherson, Labour M.P. for Romford Borough, 1945—1950.

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The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

PRIESTLEY'S "FESTIVAL AT FARBRIDGE"

A Novel that is Rich, Various, Warm, Witty, and Over and Above All, the Most Glorious Fun—A Heartening Example of Happy Fiction

WHAT better thing can I tell you about Mr. J. B. Priestley's new novel, FESTIVAL AT FARBRIDGE (Heinemann. 15s.), than that it is the most glorious fun? Rich, various, warm, witty and as human a book as one could read in this or any other less distinctive year. Farbridge is an English town and a briskly industrial town at that, with very little time for whimsy or atmosphere, and even less time to give to organising an extension of the Festival. The town has, in fact, on a vote taken among the Most Influential People, decided against having anything to do with the Festival, and it is at this point that three people make themselves variously felt in the community, to the point of altering every one of the municipal plans for *not* entertaining by planning and eventually carrying through a series of the biggest and gaudiest entertainments ever devised in the borough.

These three personages are a bright, dark, affectionate and hot-tempered sort of girl, a tall, godlike and slightly puzzled young man, and the superb Commodore, fat, foxy and with a much better heart than either he or his acquaintances will give him credit for. All three are in the very best vein of Priestley creation, but you must read and enjoy the whole vast book, as I have, to appreciate his never-flagging zest for character-creation, from the Education Officer who "has a word" with the right people, speaks with his eyes closed, and is apt to say "Erce," instead of some apparently coarser affirmative beginning with "Y," to the celebrity who is the Radio Plumber. Mr. Priestley seems to have an inexhaustible store of them, and each is as inevitable and right in his own place in the story as if every word were fact instead of the heartening, happy fiction that it is.

It is only to be expected that some of the other English novels will seem to have been written in a minor key after this performance, but whatever the key of Ruby Ferguson's TURN AGAIN HOME (Hodder and Stoughton. 10s. 6d.), I can truthfully say that it is one that I appreciate. Her story is of a Yorkshire family, all of whom have left the mill town in the West Riding where they were happily and comfortably brought up, to make successful careers for themselves in law, marriage or pedagogy, and who are only returning to it after a twenty-year interval to attend to the matter of a family legacy. On each of them the town, the mill, the countryside and their old, now derelict, house have a different effect, but it is by the people and not by the things that they had left behind, that the brother and his three sisters are most moved, and the courses of their lives altered. This may be a quiet book, but it is not an inanimate one; it has much observation and great kindliness, and if you are not looking for adventure, I think you will enjoy it.

CHRISTINA CLAIMED (Putnam. 10s. 6d.) is a more brittle piece of work of sharp lines, highlights and understatements so obvious that they have the effect of emphasis. Mr. Giles Romilly has written the story of a young girl whose inner bewilderments are resolved neither by a transitory love-affair nor by an invertebrate form of marriage, and who drifts through the pages of the novel with a certain sad elegance but very little spirit. Not the happiest book of the week, in spite of its rather conscious social poise.

If there is any poise about MR. MERSTON'S MONEY (Constable. 10s.), it is the poise of a man on a horse, or the poise of a poker-player with good cards, for Mr. John Welcome writes with much verve and less literary pretension, in a story about Irish foxhunters, and the Irish scene as observed by a young bank clerk with an inheritance. The Cinderella *motif*, even when applied to the male, is a fairly safe one, and the author makes the most of it, but his principal interest is obviously in the business of learning to ride and later in learning to buy a horse, and it is his absorption in these two fascinating points that gives his little novel its peculiarly Irish flavour.

FRANCES (Gollancz. 10s. 6d.), like Miss Laird's novel reviewed here recently, is exclusively, even obsessively, occupied with a discussion in infinite detail of one woman's love and its result as seen in the deterioration and finally the saving of her character. The first was concerned to a great degree with physical love, but Miss Catherine Hubbell's novel has a wider scope, if a less sensational impact, and she shows her girl in the first throes of sensitive adolescent affection and only later as a beautiful and fashionable young wife still longing for the man who has married one of her mother's friends. It shows, too, an interesting, if an unhappy, relationship between a mother and a misunderstood daughter whose childish nips at the port decanter develop while she is still young into chronic alcoholism. The scene is New York, the time, roughly, the present, and the writing, especially for a first novel, quite amazingly good.

STUDYING ONE OF THE MOST FAMOUS BOOKS IN ENGLISH LITERATURE: Viscount Jowitt, the Lord Chancellor, and Sir Norman Birkett, President of the National Book League, studying the Shakespeare First Folio during a tour of the Festival Exhibition of Books arranged in the Victoria and Albert Museum. The exhibition, which has been arranged by the National Book League, was opened by Sir Norman Birkett. It will remain open until September.

If there is one thing that emerges from a careful reading of Miss Taylor Caldwell's novel, THE BEAUTIFUL IS VANISHED (Collins. 12s. 6d.), it is that the author doesn't like war, or the causes of war as she sees them, any more than she likes the English. For the rest, and because she is a born story-teller, she succeeds in making a tale about German-born Pennsylvanians and manufacturers of munitions before and during the 1914 war into quite a readable affair. Only I don't think the English are quite as clever at getting other countries into war as she thinks they are, or why has our country had to fight alone so often?

HAVEN (James Barrie. 10s. 6d.) is a collection of stories, and poems chosen from the published work of the late Elizabeth Bibesco, and of aphorisms printed here for the first time. Of these last I liked: "Most people think they know how to read, a dangerous illusion. To be able to read is as difficult as to be able to write." And, "Leisure is a vocation invented for people who can think."

Each of the next three novels, although in themselves very different in treatment and feeling, deal with the theme of a man's spiritual discoveries. The first, and the best, is by Dr. Albrecht Goes, ARROW TO THE HEART (Michael Joseph. 7s. 6d.). This, although no more than a *conte* in length and form, is really moving. It describes a tragic and yet an inspiring interlude in the war service of a Lutheran padre, called on to attend the execution of a deserter during the campaign in Russia. It is written with the simplicity and brevity of style in which every word must be exact and convey the very shade of meaning, and if its author's object has been to show that Christian courage and Christian charity *can* survive during the beastliness of a world war, then it has succeeded.

THREE NAMES FOR NICHOLAS (Macmillan. 9s. 6d.) is rather more consciously the work of a novelist, but that does not preclude its sincerity. Mr. Rupert Croft-Cooke writes about a young Anglican clergyman, vicar of a prosperous country parish where he is much liked, and in which he lives with his rich, beautiful and competent wife and his two docile little daughters. When a land-mine falls on the village hall in which he is thought to be, he leaves the village, is presumed to have been killed, and assumes another identity and a life as an Army private in his search for the Christian ideal. His eventual return to his wife and her reception of him send him stumbling on his way to yet a third identity and to a renewed search.

Mr. Leslie Greener was a prisoner of the Japanese in Malaya, and his novel, NO TIME TO LOOK BACK (Gollancz. 12s. 6d.), has the setting of such a prison camp for the unfolding of its drama although, as the author points out meticulously, neither the camp, its inmates nor its guards are drawn from the life. In this place, in foul living conditions, always in ill health and often in great pain, are shown a group of men who include some roughs and toughs, besides an artist, an insurance inspector, a chemist and a parson—"the Padre with the Modern Approach," as he mocks himself. There is also a young man with no memory and no records, a fellow-prisoner without nationality, and it is he who among them all most truly practises the ideals of Christian life. This is a dramatic story, at its best in its descriptions of human relationships.

MAURA (Constable. 12s. 6d.) is a novel of India by an Indian author and without a single European character. In his foreword to Mr. Huthi Singh's book, that distinguished man of letters, Mr. E. M. Forster, writes: "Maura is a human being and an individual: herald to the harem, governess-butler, nurse, sage, wit, Maura cannot be dismissed as a freak or tidied into a scientific grave." He is a figure of originality, and for this as well as for a well-evolved story, we should be grateful.

RIDER HAGGARD AND THE MAGIC TOUCH

A Remarkable Biography by His Daughter

Of Sir Henry Rider Haggard, novelist and squire of West Bradenham, Norfolk, writer of fiction which has delighted generations of schoolboys and lover of the East Anglian land of his birth, we have a fairly clear factual picture from *The Days of My Life: An Autobiography*, which appeared in two volumes in 1926; but up to now there has been no successful attempt to explain the sheer magic of some of Rider Haggard's books, transcending the imaginative vigour and power, the zest of narrative which belonged to them nearly all. In THE CLOAK THAT I LEFT (Hodder and Stoughton. 18s.), Lilias Rider Haggard, Sir Henry's talented daughter, has written a deeply sympathetic and discerning biography. The magic, she indicates, belonged essentially to those books which Rider Haggard wrote in a white heat, when there was an inspiration outside and beyond the author himself. Kipling (beloved and intimate friend of Rider Haggard) called it a "Personal Dæmon," and it was evidently under that influence that *King Solomon's Mines*, *Allan Quatermain* and *She* were all written in quite remarkably quick time. Godfrey Haggard, nephew of the novelist, who writes the introduction to *The Cloak That I Left*, believes that Rider Haggard so steeped himself in certain periods of history by reading, research, and reflection that he may have come to know things by intuition. In this he sees, in part, at any rate, the explanation of that magic touch. Godfrey Haggard quotes the story of Major Cheyne, who was with Rider Haggard on the night in May 1925 before he died in a London nursing home. "The window-blind was up, and the blaze from a large building on fire was visible in the distance. Rider rose up in bed, and pointed to the conflagration with arm outstretched, the red glow upon his dying face. 'My God!' said Cheyne to himself, 'an old Pharaoh!'" Through all this biography, in fact, the vein of mysticism that belonged to Rider Haggard is never wholly out of sight, even when we see him as the genial squire dominating the luncheon table at Bradenham, his loud voice and laugh shaking the rafters, or striding about his demesne bent upon some agricultural pursuit. Lilias Rider Haggard shows her father in many strange places and surprising roles, not least of which was during nine long and tumultuous months in a gorgeous city office where he was hopelessly out of place among the big-business tycoons. She shows H.R.H. (as he was often called) on his wide-ranging travels in Africa, in Iceland and in the United States, but it is always against the background of his beloved Norfolk countryside that the creator of "Ayesha the immortal" is most easily understood. Even there, in the happiness of his own family surroundings, he never quite held at bay, it seems, the vein of sadness that ran through his whole being, parallel with that other vein of mysticism. This is a fine biography which does not become bogged down in the welter of facts with which it has to deal; and because of that, and because of its sensitive perception it goes far towards explaining that very considerable man, Henry Rider Haggard, K.B.E., and that other Rider Haggard, of mystic qualities, who in spirit belonged to the ages.

The European Novelists Series, which began so well with Howard Clewes' *Stendhal*, now presents Charlotte Haldane's MARCEL PROUST (Arthur Barker. 7s. 6d.). It is a worthy successor, for Miss Haldane has spent half a lifetime studying this French author whose creative genius revealed his fictional characters in such sharp outline. She presents Proust as a unique literary phenomenon, "an author whose search for truth and whose inner vision entitle him to rank with the great mystics." In that parallel series, The English Novelists, which already has a score of titles off the press, Jocelyn Brooke contributes a biography of RONALD FIRBANK (Arthur Barker. 6s.). His is no enviable task, for Firbank's work defies classification and labelling. To saddle him with a rather ponderous "Life" would be out of character. The author therefore contents himself with re-introducing Firbank to a neglectful world, and expresses the hope that those who read purely for pleasure will not forget the man who wrote *Valmouth* and *Vainglory*. Firbank may have been frivolous, but his was the authentic light touch.

Two reprints for which there will be a warm welcome, albeit on slightly different literary levels, are THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF ARTHUR MACHEN (Richards Press. 15s.), which was first published in two parts in 1922-23, and OLD Q'S DAUGHTER (Hutchinson. 18s.), by Bernard Falk, which was first published in 1937.

Books on London abound at the present moment, for London, more than ever, is the focal point of our national life in this year of Festival. Anthony Weymouth's OF LONDON AND LONDONERS (Williams and Norgate. 21s.) is a narrative of the Metropolis from its earliest years until after the Second World War. Douglas Newton's LONDON WEST OF THE BARS (Robert Hale. 15s.) is an addition to the County books, and is the fifth of the six volumes devoted to the capital. Two companion volumes, published by Lincolns-Prager at 25s. each, are LONDON BUSINESS CAVALCADE, edited by Alexander Howard and Ernest Newman, and LONDON TREASURES, by Meadows White. They are neatly bound, with fine illustrations.

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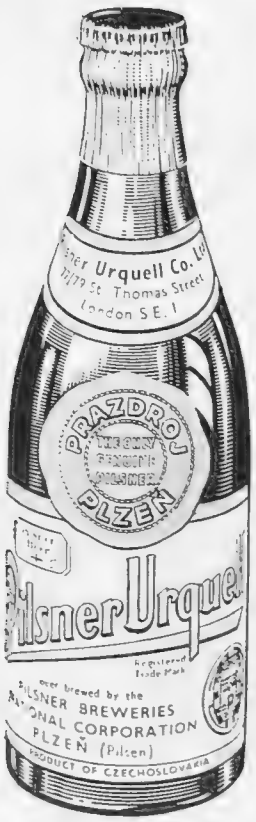

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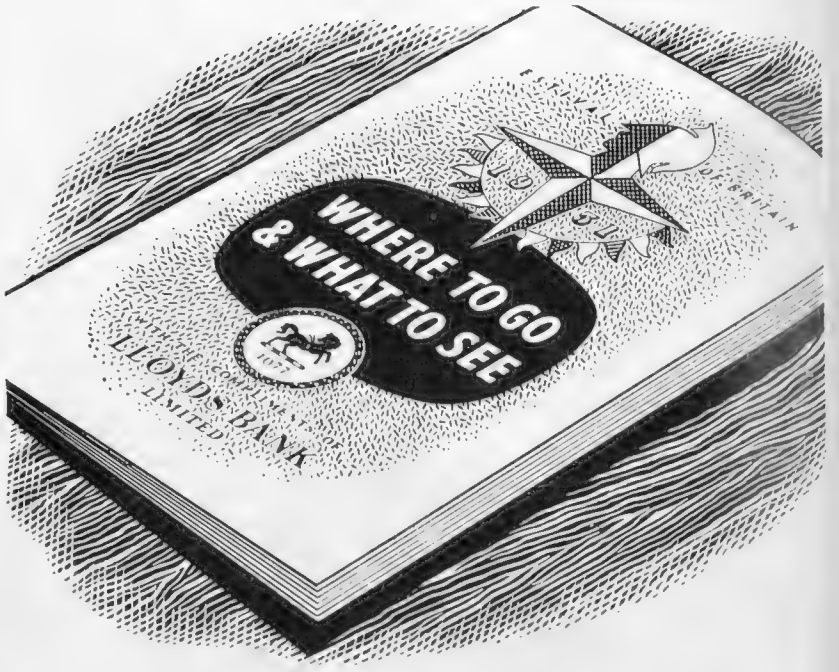

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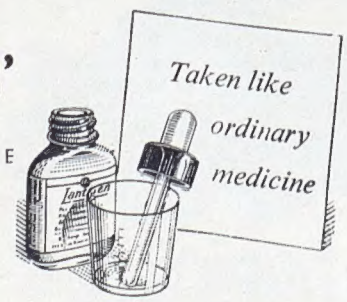

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WHITBREAD'S ENGLAND

THE DU MAURIER PERIOD. Even if George du Maurier is not among the great names of art, he has a permanent place in social history; for a whole generation, in the pages of 'Punch', he depicted English upper middle class life with its whims and oddities, its crazes, its interior decoration and above all its clothes. It was a period of great elegance and leisure, and in some ways of extreme propriety. Dresses were long and trailing, and the daring off-shoulder line of mid-Victorian evening dresses had been modestly abandoned for a decolletage that exposed little more than the throat. Young men were beginning to adopt the moustache, and the bowler hat, often with strangely curling brim, was steadily increasing its popularity; but the general tone of men's clothes in town was sombre. There were also the aesthetes. The men wore velvet knickerbockers and long hair, the women liberty gowns and no corsets. They used phrases like "too previous" and "consummately utter".

The traditional drink of Englishmen, however, was in need of no new names or catchwords. Whitbread it was and Whitbread it remains.

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